

WASTED
DEVOTION

"Where's that dog of yours?" asked the young man in the gray suit, looking furtively around the room. "I hate those yipping spaniels!"

"Oh, said the young man with the square chin, as he hunted around for his tobacco jar, 'he—he's gone! He wasn't mine anyway.'"

"I'm glad of that," said the other young man. "I wondered why you picked out such a fool cur. I like a good sporty bulldog for mine."

"Kluy is a very well-bred dog," objected the other defensively.

"Kluy!" roared the visitor. "Well, of all—"

"That's my name for him," explained the host, grimly. "I believe his correct appellation is Montgomery Rex, but somehow Kluy seemed more appropriate. You see, he's Daisy Fremont's dog and—"

"Oh!" exclaimed the visitor in a tone that graduated through amazement to enlightenment. "Of course you would be fond of the beast in that case."

"Daisy was going away," went on the host, "and so was her family and there was no place to leave the dog. She was so worried that I—hang it all, I didn't like to let her go!"

"Of course not," agreed the visitor.

"I told her that I'd be glad to care for Kluy while she was gone. He was so little and insignificant that I thought it would be an easy way to well, you see, she's fond of the brute and I knew she'd appreciate my care of him. I figured I'd leave Kluy at my room through the day, where he could sleep on the sofa pillows and absorb milk and biscuit to his heart's content. Any really sensible dog would have liked that. But the first night when I got home I found the janitor waiting for me. He said five tenants had raised a row over the howling of a dog in my apartments and that I'd have to dispose of the animal."

"That settled it. I had to cart Kluy down to the office every morning. I put him in my miter pocket and while it was far too warm for an overcoat, I had to stand it, and be stared at by individuals perspiring in summer suits. He ate two yards of tape from the ticker the first day and then the whole office force gathered around to wait for him to die of it, but he survived—and I lost just \$487 by neglect of business for those 15 minutes. The office boy spent his time racing through the halls hunting Kluy, for the dog kept running away, and I had to do my own errands. At night I'd take Kluy home and he'd whimper pathetically all evening. I suppose he missed Daisy—she's the sort of person, one would guess, you know."

"Quite true," agreed the visitor.

"I was nervous about Kluy. I was afraid something would happen to him, for dogs have died of homesickness, you know. I felt that Daisy would never forgive me if anything happened. He used to cry in the night and I'd have to get up and prowl around for milk and biscuit for him. He had to have the milk warmed, too!"

"The visitor was holding his sides in mirth.

"You needn't laugh!" growled the other young man. "It was serious enough, I tell you, when I got good and sleepy. But I could have got along if Kluy hadn't run away early one evening. He disappeared down the street right before my eyes and I knew he must have run up into some house, because people were out on nearly every porch. There was nothing to do but hunt him. I'd walk up the steps of a house with my hat in my hand and say: 'Good evening, politely. Then I'd begin to ask if they'd seen a dog. One man interrupted me to say that they didn't want to buy anything. Another said the man didn't live there, before I'd had time to explain. A woman who had dogs of her own grabbed them up as though I'd been a dog catcher. It wasn't what you'd exactly call pleasant."

"I must have walked five miles before I gave up and dragged myself home, wondering where on earth I could find a dog near enough like Kluy to deceive Daisy. And when I got home there was Kluy on the steps howling for his supper. He paid no attention at all to my witted collar and my state of nerves. I felt like wringing his impudent neck!"

"Why didn't you?" asked the visitor, innocently.

"The young man with the square chin looked disgusted. "I have a picture of myself casually announcing to Daisy I had destroyed her darling puppy!" he said. "I can fancy what a pleasant time I'd have."

"Well, I was compelled to stay at home with him every evening, because he'd howl if I left him, and I felt foolish taking him to places. If he'd been a real dog it would have been different, but he is such an imitation of one!"

"Still, it was all worth while when Daisy got back. If you could have seen her eyes when she thanked me! I like a girl with soul enough to appreciate."

"Say," broke in the visitor, "haven't you heard—didn't you know—that is, I'm told that Daisy's engagement to a New York man has just been announced. She was down there visiting his people."

"There was an electric silence. Then the young man with the square chin broke in violently: "Hang Kluy! he exploded."

LUCINDA'S
EXPERIENCES

"I'm the greatest one to find things that are lost," said Lucinda, "but I never find anything valuable. And why do you suppose that is?"

"People must lose valuable things, don't they? Why certainly, but it doesn't seem to be my lot to find them. Other people find the valuable things and all that I get is what my brother Claude calls the junk."

"And the way I find the brass things is astonishing. It's mostly baby pins that I find, and I discover them on the car tracks, on the sidewalks and in the street; everywhere, in fact."

"I see something glistening under the edge of a fence and I pick it up, and it's another baby pin. Beautifully carved, and all that, but worth nothing."

"Sometimes the pins I find thus are new and bright, sometimes old and battered; but always they are worthless so far as actual value is concerned. Why do I never find a gold baby pin? I did find one once that a jeweler said was ten karat filled, the nearest I have ever come to it, but even that was of no money value."

"Rings? Why, yes, I've found rings, too. Sapphire rings and turquoise rings and emeralds, and once I found a diamond ring, but the precious stones in these rings were all of the same material, namely, glass, and like the rings in which they were set, of no value whatever."

"And it has always been just the same with the various other miscellaneous items of jewelry I have found. The good things appear all to have been picked up before I come along and all the brass goods left for me, and I certainly do find them."

"And when it comes to finding money—it's just the same. Somebody else appears to find all the money. Don't you know how you read in the papers how somebody found a pocket book containing seven hundred and eighty-two dollars and ten cents? And how somebody else found a pocket book containing eleven thousand dollars, and things like that? But nothing like that ever happened to me—somebody else always finds the big sums of money."

"I never found any money but twice in my life, and once it was a cent, and once a dollar. The cent I kept; the dollar I was very glad to be able to give up within two minutes after I found it."

"I was walking along a street when I found this dollar. I spied it ahead of me lying on the sidewalk, and when I had come to it and picked it up, I found that it was a really and truly good dollar. I laughed to myself gleefully. I couldn't help it; I had finally found something of value—actual good money. And then I wondered where the dollar came from."

"Walking on along the sidewalk ahead of me was a little girl carrying a pitcher, and of course all I could see of her was her back, but she seemed to me a pleasant little girl and she seemed to be walking along cheerfully, and then all of a sudden she stopped short and seemed to get sick of still all over right in a jiffy, and then she turned around and started back toward where I was, and now she was crying and about as distressed a little girl as one could ever expect to see; and of course I knew what was the matter with her now, she had lost a dollar."

"When she came along to where I was I said to her, 'What's the matter, my dear?' and she answered very tearfully and solemnly:

"'I've lost a dollar.'"

"Well, don't you worry any more over that, my dear, I said to her, 'there it is.'"

"And I handed it over to her; and my emotions—I've seen a few quick changes, but I never did see shadow succeeded by sunshine quite so suddenly as it was now on this little girl's face; and I know that I got more fun out of giving the little girl back her dollar than I ever did out of any little thing in my life."

"But really, now, why is it, do you suppose, that I find so much of that stuff that my brother Claude calls the junk but never anything of value?"

"A Catamite."

"At last! At last!" exclaimed the best old man with the long, white hair and the flowing beard. "My great work has been accomplished. I have placed the world forever in my debt."

"What have you done?" asked the one who had paused to listen.

"I have invented a new language—a language that shall be for all men. Mine is the greatest triumph that has ever been achieved by mortal. In this language of mine it will be impossible to tell a lie."

"Good heavens! Do you want to live so that no man can hope to live with his wife?"

"That might help."

"Our population is growing very quickly," said the doctor at the boarding house breakfast table. "There should be a way of thinning it out."

"Why not encourage more young men to become physicians?" suggested the fat boarder.

"Things Changed."

"Tem—Where are you going to pass your vacation?"

"Dick (dolefully)—Nowhere. They don't pass anybody now."

HOSPITALITY OF PORTUGUESE

Courteous Welcome That a Traveler Received From a Farmer and His Family.

All travelers know that the Portuguese are a courteous people. No better example of delicate and generous hospitality could be given than the experience of John Labouche, told in his "Travels in Portugal." The author was taking a horseback trip in that country, and riding toward Vianna, the nightfall overtook him at quite a distance from the city.

I entered into a friendly conversation with a farmer who was riding my way and asked him if he could tell me where I could get shelter for the night. He goodly humoredly laughed at the idea of my putting up at any place short of Vianna. I told him that I was not very particular and that my guide's horse was too tired for further traveling. He looked hard at me and then said:

"There is a house about one mile from here. You will get poor fare and poor shelter, but there is none better, I think, this side of Vianna. I will show you the way."

So we trotted on, and soon turning aside from the main road he guided us along a vile cart path, the worst of all roads to ride on in a bad night. We went about a mile up the valley. Presently the narrow way opened out into a square walled enclosure, embowered with vines, running over rafters of wood supported by the walls and stone pillars. It was like a huge room, the ceiling of which was vines. It was the courtyard of a good sized farmhouse. The farmer stopped.

"Why," said I, "this is a private house."

"It is the house of your excellency," replied the farmer, standing uncovered, with the true courteous hospitality of all distinguished Portuguese. It was, in truth, this man's house, and he and his wife, children and dog stood to welcome us.

"C'est! C'est!" called out the farmer, cheerfully, which, being interpreted, is "Supper!" "Here is one who has not eaten since he was in Spain!"

BLIND MAN CLIMBS STATUE

Comes to Top of Liberty Monument and Is Told of Sights He Cannot See.

Coming over from the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor, passenger fell into conversation with a blind man who boasted that he had climbed to the top of the statue.

"It was a pretty good pull," he said, "but I have done better. Bunker Hill monument tired me a lot more, and the Washington monument in Baltimore was something of a climb; but the climb that pretty near tickled me out was coming down the monument in Washington. Maybe you can't call that climbing, since it was walking down instead of up, but for a man who can't see the coming down from these high places is always harder than going up."

"Everybody you meet on top of a tower is mighty good to a blind man. They point out the bay on this side, the river up yonder, the islands to the front and the tip end of the city over there. While I was doing Liberty statue a shipload of immigrants passed within hailing distance. I couldn't see them, but a woman told me all about them, how they were all packed together in the bow of the ship for their first glimpse of the city and everything. I suppose some folks wonder why a man without eyes is so anxious to climb 400 or 500 feet to the top of a place that is noted for its view, but the charm is not all lost, and anyhow I've got the satisfaction of saying 'I've been there.'"

HERE ARE TONGUE-TWISTERS

Great Difficulty Is Frequently Experienced in Pronouncing a Certain Succession of Words.

Whether a certain succession words is difficult to pronounce or not, largely depends upon the rate at which they are uttered. A lecturer recently had great difficulty with a sentence in which he described how two savages who had been converted fell tooth and nail upon images of their ancient heathen gods, "thus totally repudiating their two tutelary deities." If he had spoken more deliberately, he would not have had so much trouble getting past the concluding words. A poet once went and stood by the sea shore, and imagined that in the quiet hush of the twilight hour the sea bade him a lingering farewell. But the line in which he expressed his poetic imagination is practically impossible to read aloud rapidly:

"The sea ceaseth and dismisseth us with his blessing."

This line, as Lowell said of a line of Matthew Arnold's about Shakespeare, blazes like an angry gander. It makes such an awkward collection of words as "Shave a cedar shingle thin" seem comparatively easy to say.

It is not always a "hard saying" that involves the speaker in confusion. He may trip up on comparatively simple, easy words. The story is told of a young actor who was promoted from a "new lord-theatricals" part to impersonate a nobleman. He was very nervous over his new dignity. When he was asked as he appeared on the stage whether he had brought any luggage, he was supposed to answer: "Only two bags and a rug." What he said was: "Only two rags and a bug."

A clergyman intending to refer to the Diet in the course of his prayer as a "loving shepherd" said a "shoving leopard" instead. The worst of fender was perhaps a politician who addressed a woman suffrage convention, and intended to be exuberantly polite. He meant after a somewhat lengthy oration to indicate that he hoped he was not addressing "weary benches." But what he said was "weary benches."

Dr. F. E. Bush

DENTIST
Saginaw, Michigan
Office over Lewis & Co's Drug Store.
Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.
Residence on Peninsular Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

H. H. Merriman, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.
East of Opera House.

G. A. Canfield, D. D. S.
DENTIST
Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.
Office hours: 8.30-11 a. m. 1-3.30 p. m.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Pine Lands
Bought and sold on Commission.
None-Residents' Lands looked after.
Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of Bank of Grayling.

O. Palmer
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND NOTARY
Representing Attorney for Crawford County.
FIRE INSURANCE.

Frank G. Walton
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Collections promptly attended to.
Offices over Lewis & Co's Drug Store.

The Crown Chemical Co.,
Manufacturers of
Wood-Turpentine, Pine and Tar Oils,
Creosote Oils, Paints, Varnishes,
Tree-Protectant Solutions, Etc., etc.
Factory, Grayling, Mich. Toledo, Ohio.

ALPENA MARBLE & GRANITE CO.
for prices on
Monuments & Headstones
and all kinds of cemetery work.
ALPENA, MICHIGAN.

Fire Alarm Calls.
Directions for turning in Alarm.
Break glass and turn the lever once around until it stops; you can only turn it one way. Do not turn in a second time, until lever has stopped moving.

Where Located.
109—Michigan and Peninsular Avenues, near Olson's drug store.
78—Michigan Avenue and Spruce east of Court House.
32—Michigan Avenue and Norway.
31—Michigan Avenue and Depot.
43—Oregon and Cedar Streets, near McKay House.
46—Spruce and Iowa Streets, near Julius Nelson's house.
54—Michigan Ave. and Park street near Chris Hanson's house.
55—Oregon and Maple Streets near John Hanson's house.
61—Selling Hanson Co. Planting mill.
73—Selling Hanson Co. Band mill.
82—Kerry Hanson, Flooring mill.
91—Railroad Reserve, south side on Electric light pole.

Baths Limited.
Owners of country houses no longer hesitate to ask the co-operation of their guests when it seems expedient. In all the bedrooms of a palace on the Hudson river, which entertained many visitors in the course of a year says the Sun, there hangs this sign:

"Guests are kindly requested not to draw more than three inches of water into the tub."

Since the host of a famous house had the courage to put up this sign his neighbors have become equally frank in requesting their visitors to help them out.

Remarkable Day of Weddings.
In this age of "records," the statistics of the weddings solemnized at a recent Sunday in Vienna deserve to be registered. No fewer than 1,900 couples were married and 230 silver weddings were celebrated in the 76 parish churches of the capital. In two churches the total was 70, each in many others the number was passed 50. In order to prevent the unusual demand for their services from interfering with the regular celebration of mass, the clergy disposed of the candidates for wedlock in batches of ten and twenty at a time.

IN GRAYLING

Every Month the 18, 19 and 20th.
Office over "Lewis" Drug Store.
All Operations Painless.
All Work Guaranteed.
Saginaw office 308 Avery Building.

Bank of Grayling.
Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.
MARIUS HANSON
PROPRIETOR.
Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.
MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

Village Officers.
President J. F. Ham
Clerk John Phelps Jr.
Assessor Fred Nairn
Treasurer H. Hanson
Justices—R. W. Brink, A. Taylor, C. T. Jerome, S. N. Insley, Chas. McCullough, W. Jorgensen.

Society Meetings.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor Rev. James Preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath school, 9.45 a. m. Epworth League, 6.00 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

Presbyterian Church.
Regular church services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school immediately after morning service, 9.45 a. m. Sabbath school, 9.45 a. m. Epworth League, 6.00 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

Methodist Protestant Church.
Rev. L. Cunningham, Pastor. Services as follows: Preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath school, 9.45 a. m. Epworth League, 6.00 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

Danish Ev. Lutheran Church.
Rev. P. Knudsen, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath school, 9.45 a. m. Epworth League, 6.00 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

St. Mary's Catholic Church.
Services every first and third Sunday of the month. Confession on the preceding Saturday. On Sunday, 1.30 p. m. Mass. Holy Communion, 7.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

Grayling Lodge No. 366 F. & A. M.
Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening of each month at 7.30 o'clock. W. M. J. F. Ham, Secretary.

Marvin Post No. 340 G. A. R.
Meets the second and fourth Saturdays of each month at 7.30 p. m. W. H. Hayes, Post Com. A. L. Pond, Adjutant.

Women's Relief Corps, No. 162.
Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. A. M. Hanson, Sec.

Grayling Chapter R. A. M. No. 120.
Meets every third Tuesday of each month. J. F. Ham, Sec.

Grayling Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 187.
Meets every Tuesday evening at 7.30 p. m. GEO. W. CRANDALL, N. G. PETER BOCHER, Sec.

Crawford Tent, K. O. T. M. No. 18.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month. GEO. CRANDALL, Sec. M. BRENNER, N. G.

Grayling Chapter, O. E. S. No. 88.
Meets Wednesday evening of each month at 7.30 p. m. Mrs. EMMA KEELER, W. M. Mrs. EVA PHELPS, Sec.

Court Grayling, I. O. F. No. 790.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 7.30 p. m. P. M. FREELAND, R. S.

Companion Court Grayling No. 852, I. O. F.
Meets the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 7.30 p. m. Mrs. NELLIE McNEVIN, R. S.

Crawford Five, 690, L. O. T. M. M.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month. EMMA AMOS, Record Keeper.

Garfield Circle, No. 18, Ladies of the G. A. R.
Meets the second and fourth Friday evening of each month. BERTHA HARRINGTON, President. BERTHA OAKS, Secretary.

Crawford County Grange, No. 994.
Meets at 10.00 a. m. First and third Saturdays of each month at 10.00 a. m. GEORGE BELMORE, Master. MAUDE BELMORE, Secretary.

M. W. O. A. Camp No. 1042B.
Meets first and third Thursday evenings at 8.00 p. m. H. H. HALL, C. O. McCULLOUGH, V. C. M. J. RATES, Clerk.

Grayling Rebekah Lodge No. 352, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening at 7.30 p. m. W. H. HARRINGTON, N. G.

Grayling Lodge 473, B. of M. W. E.
Meets every second and fourth Mondays of each month. W. COLLARD, Pres. L. E. WINSLOW, Sec.

Skandinavien F. P.
Meets the 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month at 7.30 p. m. PETER SVENSON, President. JOHN OLSON, Secretary.

Danebod Hall.
Open Saturday evening 6.30-9.30. Sunday 2.30-5.30 p. m. Young People's Society meets the first and third Thursday evening of every month. Lecture all other Thursday evenings.

Unity Lodge No. 1362 M. B. A.
Meets the first and third Thursday of each month in the Macomber Hall, Grayling. P. D. BORCHERS, Sec.

Paul Jones First American Naval Hero

by Edward B. Clark COPYRIGHT by W.A. PATTERSON



LETTERS to the Naval academy frequently write to the authorities in Washington asking why it is that the body of Admiral John Paul Jones is allowed to remain in an obscure corner under a stairway in one of the Naval academy halls. It is proposed eventually to provide a fitting resting place in the academy chapel for the remains of the great sailor, but one delay after another has come, and the delay has not only caused comment, but complaint.

When the remains of the admiral were brought to America there was a great commemorative service. Theodore Roosevelt, who was then president, members of his cabinet and officers of high rank in the navy spoke in praise of the deeds of the hero, but when the exercises were over forgetfulness seemed to come where all had been attention.

John Paul Jones not only had a stirring, warlike life, but his life was touched with romance of a gentler kind.

The British government thought enough of this man to cause to be posted at every seaport in the United Kingdom this placard:

For the Capture of JOHN PAUL JONES, Commanding an American Ship, the Government will pay the sum of 10,000 Guineas.

John Paul Jones was the first man to pluck a laurel wreath for the American navy. Taking into consideration the means at his command, his exploits were more daring and fully as successful as those which forty years later gave huster to the name of Bainbridge, Rogers, Porter and Decatur. Of the deeds of John Paul Jones, though they are written down in the histories of four nations, the world seems to know comparatively little today, while of the man, John Paul Jones,



FIGHT BETWEEN THE BON HOMME RICHARD AND THE JERVIS

Shortly after this Jones was made captain of the Providence, carrying twelve guns. He cruised about, capturing many merchantmen, and finally when off Nova Scotia he fell in with the Milford, a huge British frigate, which was disguised as a trading ship. Jones bore down on it until he was within pistol shot of the vessel. He then discovered his error, and by magnificent seamanship succeeded in escaping without a scratch, although a single well-directed broadside would have sunk his ship. The Milford chased the Providence, but was quickly left astern. The British ship kept firing at the Yankee long after it was out of range. In contempt and derision of this act of the British captain, and knowing that his actions were being watched through a glass, Jones ordered a single sailor to stand at the stern and shoot a musket at the pursuer every time he fired his big bow chaser.

After serious trouble with the jealous Hopkings, Jones was finally given command of the Ranger, eighteen guns. He took a number of prizes on the way, and finally put into a French port. At Paris he met the American commissioners, Silas Dean, Benjamin Franklin and Arthur Lee, and they secured him an audience at the French court. By request he aided in planning the operations of D'Esterle's fleet, which was shortly to leave for America.

The heroic fighting career of Jones was just about to begin, though with the fame that he won in the next few months came the undying hatred of all the people of his native country, and there came also the loss of the only woman he ever loved, and whom he had hoped one day to marry. His wife, British privateers had ravaged the American coast, had seized American merchantmen and had burned some American towns. Jones believed in making reprisals, and he spread terror and alarm along the Irish, Welsh and English coasts.

He chose, however, as the place of direct attack White Haven, where he had lived as a boy and a youth, and the masts of whose shipping were in sight of his birthplace. He contemplated burning all the vessels at the harbor and looting the town. David Freeman, deserter from Jones' ship, spread the alarm among the inhabitants of the town, and Washington, one of Jones' lieutenants, was slow in carrying out some of his instructions. As it was, however, the ex-patriated Scotsman succeeded in capturing one of the forts which guarded the place, leading the land attack in person. With his own hand he spiked every gun in the fortification, and then turned his attention to the firing of the shipping. As he was about to carry out this design a vast armed multitude appeared. They had been led to the scene by the deserter, David Freeman. Not to be balked in a part of his design, Jones succeeded in boarding one of the largest merchantmen in the Solway and applied the torch.

The Ranger had no sooner put out from the Solway than it ran across the British man-of-war Drake. The Drake was by far the heavier armed and manned, and a better equipped vessel than the Ranger. Jones, however, gave battle at once, and after a bloody fight he took the British vessel and hauled down its colors. He took his prize into a French port. The French people were not accustomed to naval victories over the English, let alone to victories won by an inferior force, and the name of Jones at once became the synonym for heroism.

After spreading terror once more along the coast of the British Isles, Jones returned to America to find the war ended.

Jones was essentially a sailor of fortune, and he went to St. Petersburg, where he was made an admiral in the Russian navy. On his way thither he stopped long enough in Denmark to flirt with the princess royal, who fell violently in love with him. Thirty English officers in the service of Russia threatened to resign if the "pirate" were commissioned. Catharine said: "You'll have to double your number to make the loss equal to the gain." They stayed in the service. After winning honors in naval battles for Russia Admiral Jones went to Paris. There he was alternately grave and gay. He could have married into the houses of any of the nobility, but the memory of a Scotch girl was in his heart and there it stayed to the exclusion of all other loves until the day of his death.

though volumes of speculation have been written the world knows almost nothing. From his youth he seemed to prefer that everything touching his inner self should be shrouded, though he was nothing loath to demand proper recognition for the acts which he performed for his country's good.

There have never been lacking insinuations that the real reason for the admiral's reticence arose from his desire to hide certain things which had been said touching his parentage. It was commonly reported at the time that John Paul Jones, though born to the family of John Paul, a thrifty Scotch gardener at Arbigland on the Solway Firth, was in reality the son of Lord Selkirk, upon whose estate Gardener Paul dwelt. Careful inquiry has disproved the scandal. Jennie Macdonald, the mother of the naval hero and the wife of Gardener Paul, was a woman of character, and in Paul's nature of the family domestic virtues.

It must be said here that the American admiral added the name Jones to his family name of Paul at the time when he first made application for a commission in the American navy. Why the name was added, though speculation has been rife for more than a century, no one to this day knows. The boy Paul, the youngest of five sons, was born in a little cottage standing in a glade near where the Nith comes flowing into the Solway. When only twelve years of age he was apprenticed to a ship merchant at White Haven, a village where years afterward the people frightened their children into obedience by the mention of "the demon, Paul Jones."

The future admiral's first voyage took him to the Rappahannock river of America. Twice or three times the trip was repeated, and finally, owing to the death of his master, the apprentice was released from his engagement at the age of sixteen. An elder brother had settled on the banks of the American river, and with him the boy lived and studied for some time. He again went to sea about the time that he attained his majority, sailing for Scotland as a first mate hand in a brig. On the voyage the captain and mate died, and the crew placed Jones in command. On his arrival in Scotland the owners of the vessel gave him the berth of captain.

There was no material for a navy save some good sailors. The future American admiral walked to Philadelphia in the autumn of 1775, and appeared before the marine committee appointed by congress to make some provisions for a navy, and when asked his name he said "Jones," and by that name history has since known him. The committee would have paid little attention to his request for a commission had it not happened that one of its members, Richard Henry Lee, knew something of the career of the supple sailor. He was given a commission as first lieutenant of the Alfred, a merchantman, which had been made over into a man-of-war, and placed under the command of Commodore Hopkins. To the command of this vessel, Jones, with his own hands, hoisted the first ensign ever shown on an American man-of-war. It was the famed, rattle snake flag, with the motto "Don't tread on me," a remarkable coincidence some time later on the Ranger Jones displayed at the peak the first bit of Stars and Stripes bunting ever flung to the breeze of an American man-of-war. A little later he had the honor of hearing fired in recognition of the same flag the first salute which it ever received from a foreign nation, the roar of the guns carrying with it the acknowledgment by France of the independence of the United Colonies.

John Paul Jones physically was not a heroic looking figure. He was only five feet tall and of light weight, but in his fighting qualities his ounces counted like other men's pounds. His face was grave and thoughtful, and his eyes were as sharp as his cutlass. The fleet in which Jones sailed under Commodore Hopkins was a miserable affair, and Hopkins was the weakest of commanders. Jones succeeded in inducing his superior to call for Nassau, where under the direction of the junior officer a vast amount of British stores were seized. On the way back to the United States the British frigate Glasgow was sighted, but it escaped the American fleet owing to the poor seamanship of Hopkins. A court of inquiry was held, and it was determined that if Jones' suggestions had been carried out the Glasgow could have been captured or sunk. Hopkins felt disgraced and became a bitter enemy of his subordinate.

placed the loving husband and wife in a hack and compelled them to submit to being driven through the principal streets of the town, while a howling mob followed. At one place a stone was made while the bride and groom were thoroughly drenched with water squirted from a garden hose. It was doubtless a most edifying spectacle and we are sure that McKee's Rocks must be the abiding place of many a humorist who is destined to make his mark. At McKee's Rocks it is still considered a killing joke for one person to point a didn't-know-it was loaded gun at another. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Best Recollection. "You had an uncle that died in the West, didn't you?" asked the caller. "Yes," said Mrs. Lapsell, "many years ago. He died, if I remember rightly, of indigestion. That's what the doctors said, anyhow, when they held their Post Mortem examination."

Real Home of Humor Found

People who complain that there are no real humorists in this country any more are respectfully invited to turn their attention to the case of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Schubert of McKee's Rocks, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Schubert, fearing that their loving friends might subject them to unpleasant treatment if they were married on the home grounds, went to a neighboring town to have the ceremony performed, after which they returned to McKee's Rocks for a day or two kept their marriage a secret. While Mr. Schubert was attending a large meeting of the Uninformed Rank of McKee's Rocks, the fact that he was married became known to his friends, and, pouncing upon him in force, they dragged him from the hall and put him under guard. Then, securing his bride, the merry, merry humorists

29 Killed; 23 Injured.

Thirty-seven persons were killed and more than 25 injured in a collision on the Union Pacific traction system two miles north of Stanton, Ill. Three of the injured and possibly more are not expected to survive.

Reports from the wreck have been difficult to obtain. Some of the statements received from there make the number of injured as high as 50.

Some person who evidently had a mania for pennies broke into a Muskegon cigar store and emptied all the slot machines and cash register of the coppers they contained.

Three cadets of the military academy at West Point, all members of the first class, which will graduate in June, have been dismissed from the service recently administered to Capt. Rufus Longan. The board of inquiry which investigated the slight to Capt. Longan, is reported to have recommended this punishment for the cadets in question. One of the cadets is described as the son of an army officer of high rank.

Direct steamship service between New York and the Canary Islands and the west coast of Africa recently established will result in substantial increases in American trade in the Canary Islands, according to a report to this government by Vice-Consul Ross J. Hazeltine, of Tenerife.

An order probably will be made by the Interstate Commerce Commission extending the existing tariff on classification in western trunk line association territory from November 1 until some subsequent date—possibly on or about January 1—in order to enable the commission finally to pass upon the cases pending before it.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

THE KEY-NOTE SPEECH, MADE BY SENATOR SMITH, PRAISED OSBORN AND TOWNSEND.

PLATFORM MADE PROGRESSIVE AND NO ANIMOSITIES STIRRED UP AMONG CANDIDATES.

The Ticket and General Features of the Convention Briefly Noted.

Governor—Chase S. Osborn. Lieutenant-Governor—John Q. Ross. Secretary of State—F. C. Martindale. State Treasurer—Albert E. Sleeper. Attorney General—Franz C. Kuhn. Supreme Court Justice—John E. Bird. Auditor General—Oramel B. Fuller.

The Republican state convention assembled in Detroit Thursday, completed the ticket for state offices, adopted a progressive platform, was addressed by Senator William Alden Smith, Hon. Chase S. Osborn and others. Senator Smith's address was the keynote of the campaign, of course. The nominations were unusual, they being renominations, with the exception of attorney-general. There were five candidates for this office, but Kuhn had the greatest strength and, though not having votes enough to nominate on the first ballot, a rapid-fire of changes after the roll-call settled the matter.

The main points of Senator Smith's speech follow: The Republican party is big enough and tolerant enough to accommodate all the hosts of good government. The mere right to live here does not carry with it the right to befool our birthright and besmirch our institutions. Partnership is the necessary hand-maid to democracy. The Importers who rail against the tariff are pelican patriots. The high cost of living cannot be charged to the tariff law. It is world wide, while no European country has more than a general tariff revision. It took the Democrats in congress eight months to frame the Wilson law and every man connected with its passage has been trying to live down the stigma ever since. It would have been easy to drift with friends on a popular wave out to sea, but I chose to follow the course we pursued for 14 years. No party organization has accomplished more for humanity than the party of Roosevelt and Taft.

Convention Notes. While the vote for attorney-general was being footed by the tally clerks the convention was addressed by Mr. Osborn, who emphatically stated that the promises he made the people during the primary campaign would be fulfilled if he is elected governor. All the defeated candidates were given the opportunity to pledge their loyalty, but Patrick H. Kelly was the only one who was present and who made a statement. Senator Smith called for Amos A. Muselman, but he was not present, and Grant Fellows had also disappeared when he was called for.

Planks in the Platform. President Taft lauded. Congress commended for the passage of beneficial legislation, including the tariff law, giving special attention to the preservation of the wage scale of workmen. Establishment of a tariff commission approved, to preserve the principle of protection and the removal of inequalities to make another general revision of the tariff unnecessary. President commended for his determination to reduce public expenditures and his opposition to future unproductive bills and harbors appropriations bills. Declares for probity and efficiency in the conduct of state affairs, as typified in the character of Chase S. Osborn, and pledges a businesslike administration. Comments legislation for the passage of general laws, the passage of a primary election statute which shall require the publication before election of statements showing the expenditures by candidates and the sources of contributions to their campaign fundings for the purpose of revealing the favor of the state, reserving the right to regulate rates and construction of water powers in the state. Urges next legislature to provide for a commission of experts to review the entire system of taxation and favor a non-partisan commission to control the state's wild game and fish.

29 Killed; 23 Injured. Thirty-seven persons were killed and more than 25 injured in a collision on the Union Pacific traction system two miles north of Stanton, Ill. Three of the injured and possibly more are not expected to survive. Reports from the wreck have been difficult to obtain. Some of the statements received from there make the number of injured as high as 50. Some person who evidently had a mania for pennies broke into a Muskegon cigar store and emptied all the slot machines and cash register of the coppers they contained. Three cadets of the military academy at West Point, all members of the first class, which will graduate in June, have been dismissed from the service recently administered to Capt. Rufus Longan. The board of inquiry which investigated the slight to Capt. Longan, is reported to have recommended this punishment for the cadets in question. One of the cadets is described as the son of an army officer of high rank. Direct steamship service between New York and the Canary Islands and the west coast of Africa recently established will result in substantial increases in American trade in the Canary Islands, according to a report to this government by Vice-Consul Ross J. Hazeltine, of Tenerife. An order probably will be made by the Interstate Commerce Commission extending the existing tariff on classification in western trunk line association territory from November 1 until some subsequent date—possibly on or about January 1—in order to enable the commission finally to pass upon the cases pending before it.

SOLAR-PLEXUS BLOW.



Wholly Soft—May I have just one aw-good-night kiss? Miss Wise—Why, certainly, you poor, dear boy! How you must miss your nurse when you are away from home!

Simple Expedient. An American student at a German university tells of a professor who was reading aloud in a classroom papers on a celebrated living German novelist, which had been written by the members of the class. After reading one he commented upon its excellence. "You show an exact comprehension of the matter," he said, addressing the student who had written the paper; "tell us what method you used." "Oh," replied the student, "I just wrote to X—, stating what I wanted to know, and that was what he sent back."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was developed by the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It cures the best of the best combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two cures a catarrh of the bladder, prostate, and urethra in a few days. Send for testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

He Came by It Honestly. "Lead me your pencil, Johnny." The small boy handed it over and teacher continued to correct the exercises of the class. When she finished she suffered a sudden lapse of memory and laid the pencil away in her desk. As she stood up to excuse the class she encountered the scornful gaze of Johnny's eyes. Rising in his seat he fixed her with an accusing forefinger and uttered the single word "Gratt!" Johnny's father writes for a current magazine.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Grated Eyelids. Murine Does Not Smart—Softens Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy. Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Uncalled For. "I hear the old bridge outside of Plunkville has collapsed." "Yes, and the town council can't understand it. We had just given that bridge a coat of paint. Why, it looked like new." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

DISTEMPER In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 100,000 bottles sold last year. \$5.00 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Instant Relief for All Eyes, that are irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind, PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

How can a woman be expected to have any regard for the truth, when she is obliged to promise to obey in the marriage ceremony?

Some men try to save money by not paying their debts. If in search of a close friend select one with a close mouth.

SINGLE woman, 25, with \$200, learn good chance. Jno. Hartley, Collinswood, O.

The false prophet has both eyes on the profits.

Editorial Favor. "A month ago you rejected a story of mine." "I remember. Thought it was rotten." "I had offered it for \$7, and you turned it down." "So I did." "Well, I sold that story for \$40. Here's another story. May I ask the favor of one more rejection? It seems to help."

An optimist believes in maccos; a pessimist believes in bloodcoz.

HER PHYSICIAN APPROVES

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sabbath, Maine.—"You told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills before child-birth, and we are all surprised to see how much good it did. My physician said 'Without doubt it was the Compound that helped you.' I thank you for your medicine in advising me and give you full permission to use my name in your testimonials."—Mrs. H. W. MITCHELL, Box 8, Sabbath, Me.

Another Woman Helped. Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the change of life and suffering from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have recovered to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

W. L. DOUGLAS HAND-SEWED SHOES

WOMEN'S \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00. BOYS' \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00. THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS. They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. Write for our catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—not surdy and gently on the liver. Cure Bilemness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

A man is judged by his appearance. Gillette. KNOWN THE WORLD OVER.

PISO'S. OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS.

Net Income \$3,000

From 28 Acres of California Land

The original price per acre was \$40. Planted to peaches, plums, grapes and pears it yields \$3,000 a year net, and would be cheap at \$500 an acre.

This is only one example of what has been done in a climate that draws tourists from all over the world.

Union Pacific Southern Pacific

Standard Route of the West

Electric Block Signals

For further facts and accurate information about California call on or address

GEORGE FORBES, P. O. Box 11, S. F. CALIF.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Month, \$1.50
Six Months, \$7.50
Three Months, \$4.50

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, Oct. 13

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

No language can express the power and beauty and heroism and majesty of a mother's love. It shrinks not where man cowers, and grows stronger where man faints and over wastes of worldly fortune sends the radiance of its quenchless fidelity like a mask.

At a recent ministerial convention one of the preachers suggested that it wouldn't be a bad idea to have a sermon occasionally on the recognition of friends on earth. He said many people were so taken up with the good time they expected to have in the sky they forgot to be sociable here. His head was level, and we hope his sensible words will be about the same as putting another stove in every church.

KINDNESS.

There is nothing like kindness in the world. It is the very principle of love; an emanation of the heart which softens and gladdens, and should be inculcated and encouraged in all our intercourse with our fellow beings. It is impossible to resist continued kindness. We may in a moment of petulance or passion, manifest coldness to the exhibition of good will on the part of a new acquaintance; but let him persist, let him continue to prove himself really benevolent of heart, generously and kindly disposed, and we will find our stubborn nature giving away, even unconsciously to ourselves. If this be the result of kindness among comparative strangers, how much more certain, and delightful will be the exercise of the feelings at home, within the charmed circle of friends and relatives? Home enjoyments, home affections, home courtesies cannot be too carefully or steadily cultivated. They form the sunshine of the heart. They bless and sanctify our private circle. They become a source of calm delight to the man of business after a day of toil; they teach the merchant, the trader, the working man, that there is something purer, more precious, even, than the gains of industry. They twine themselves around the heart, call forth its best and purest emotions and resources, enable us to be more virtuous, more upright, more Christian, in all our relations of life. We see in the little beings around us the elements of fidelity and religion. A day of toil is robbed of many of its cares by the thought that in the evening we may return home and mingle with the family household.

BORROWING TROUBLE.

Of all the absurdities extant, surely to "borrow trouble" is the greatest. The trouble borrower's have no enjoyment; it seems as though the word was omitted from their vocabulary, their life being one ceaseless agony, a constant looking forward to that impending doom which is to overtake them.

If a cyclone suddenly spring up, a cyclone may be expected—all indications of the weather prophet notwithstanding—or does the sky become overcast, a thunderstorm is at hand. Then there are various domestic forebodings, from a mild to a severe form—probably a case of measles in the next square, another case of whooping-cough in the next street.

There is a large class of people in constant trouble and anxiety about their health, although the same amount of strength in a cheerful person would be taken as an indication of healthfulness.

But these trouble borrowers are always expecting disorders of every kind—and if they do not actually come, they are sick all the same of disappointment.

Thousands of people are dying every year of this constant suspicion of their health, while others settle down into a gloomy state from forebodings of trouble to come. They do not know why it is they are always expecting something to happen. A bird flies in at the window, a salt cellar upsets on the table, a cricket chirps on the hearth, they shiver, and actually expect a messenger to rush in with evil tidings.

What good does fretting do? It increases only with indulgence, like anger or appetite. It endangers one's temper, excites unpleasant feelings toward everybody and confuses the mind. It affects the whole person, unfitting one for the proper completion of the work the trifling interruption or disturbance of which started the fretful life.

Suppose things go wrong today; the "tomorrow" are coming, in which to try again, and the thing is not worth clouding your own spirit and those around you, injuring your self and others physically—for the mind affects the body—for such a

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

A beautiful life is an honest life. A life of truthfulness, of nobility of the soul and a life of devotion to our loved ones here and to the God who created us. Life indeed, is but a river running with rapidity, onward, onward, ever on. It runs, alas! too swiftly. We have not one moment in which to hesitate or spend in idleness. We should place a guard on our every-day actions, as we travel along life's journey. Just one unkind word can never be recalled; how much better had it never been spoken. Kind words! How little they cost, and yet how dear! Soft words soften the soul. Words harsh and angry kindle the fire of wrath and vengeance. Cold words chill while hot ones create ire and discord. There are vain words, idle words, silly words, spiteful words and a multitude of others to guard against. By trying daily to imitate Him who had not where to lay his head only can we live a beautiful life.

Reaching the Top

In any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and a keen brain. Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest Health Builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. "After months of suffering from kidney trouble," writes W. M. Sherman of Cushing, Me., "I bought a bottle of Electric Bitters, made me feel like a new man." 50c. at A. M. Lewis & Co's drug store.

MEETS NIECES FOR FIRST TIME.

They Were Three of the 15 Children of the Late David Straehly, Who Was Wedded to a Berks County Woman.

Allentown, Pa. Sept. 17.—F. H. Straehly, of 1440 Linden street, a clerk with the Lehigh Trust and Safe Deposit Company, had the pleasure of meeting three pieces of whom he had not known. They are Mrs. Mary A. Holmes, of Houshon, Mich., Mrs. Margaret Burton of Grayling, Mich., and Miss Jennie E. Straehly of Adrian, Mich., the latter assistant manager of the Central College at the State Industrial School. They are three of the 15 children of the late David Straehly, who was a native of Heidelberg township, this county. He wedded Miss Lydia Schmidt in Berks county and moved to Michigan many years ago. Both he and his wife are dead and their children are all now of mature years and live in different parts of Michigan.

The three women in question, in looking their father's relatives, wrote to the Postmaster here, who gave them Mr. Straehly's address. After spending little time here they left on the Queen of the Valley for Reading. Mr. Straehly and members of his family met them at the station and spent a pleasant half hour in their company. They will return here for a visit before returning home and they will also visit Houshon, Allentown and New York City while in the East.

Their father was a son of George Straehly, a native of Wurtemberg, Germany, who settled in Heidelberg township and gained repute far and wide as an engraver of baptismal certificates, family records, etc. He moved to Allentown and has his home where Bethany U. E. Church now stands.

The above will be noticed to refer to Mrs. J. C. Burton and her brother, Clayton Straehly of this village.

Forced to Leave home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson of Calumet, Ark. "When all else failed and I gained 37 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat and Lung Trouble. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at A. M. Lewis & Co's drug store.

STATE AID FOR DEVELOPMENT BUREAUS

Executive Committee of Northeastern Michigan Development Association Held Meeting in Detroit Last Week.

The executive committee of the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau held a meeting at the Griswold house. Several matters of importance came before the committee, particularly the completion of the plans for the exhibition of Michigan products to be shown at the irrigation and land congress to be held in Chicago in October, the question of state aid to the two bureaus in the state and also the prospects of securing the land congress next year for Detroit.

The Northeastern Bureau consists of the counties of the Tenth congressional district and also several of the Eleventh. It was brought into existence because of the great success which has attended the Western Michigan Development bureau, organized three years ago.

Last October the western bureau exhibited Michigan fruit against the fruit from the irrigated lands of the west. The result was so surprising that Michigan was given great advertising by the papers of Chicago and this has resulted in a great influx of

OUR Bargain Counter

Is full of Odds and Ends And Shop-worn Goods

To move them quickly, prices are marked extremely low. Don't miss this sale!

Sorenson's Furniture Store

fruit growers into the counties of the Ninth, Fifth and a part of the Eleventh congressional districts.

The success of this exhibition lived up interest throughout the upper peninsula and as a result the two organizations will invade Chicago this time with a big exhibition of Michigan products. A great many of the products are now being shown at the state fair, but a new exhibit will be arranged for Chicago.

At the next legislative session the question of state aid to the enterprise will be one of the questions up. Already the public domain commission has helped out as much as possible, and all the state officials are showing a lively interest in the boosting of the state.

The executive committee consists of Vet. Moloney of Cheboygan, Lemuel G. Darof of Alpena, M. Markston and Frank Buell of Bay City, A. R. Canfield of Clare, O. M. Barnes of Crawford and James Snowdy of Onaway.

The exhibit of fruit, grains and vegetables in the Agriculture hall at the fair shown by the bureau representing 19 counties from Saginaw to Mackinaw, M. C. R. R. the counties traversed by the D. & M. R. R. and by the P. M. R. R. as far west as Clare, is conceded by experts in this line to be one of the finest ever shown at any fair. Fruits of great variety are banked on an incline at the end of the hall, while grasses and grain in the straw artistically arranged cover 48 feet of wall space—large tables of every variety of roots and vegetables cover an entirety of 1,200 feet floor space, and of such quality and size to command universal attention. The value of northern Michigan seeds are nicely represented, a showing being made of 120 varieties of peas and beans which are raised in this section of the state.—Detroit Journal.

Kills A Murderer.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Bilelessness, Chills. 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co.

NOTICE.

When it is necessary for parents to keep their children out of school, it will save trouble and expense of sending truuant officer to investigate if they will send a note to their teacher or superintendent.

CLAYTON A. WHITNEY, Superintendent.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the kind neighbors in the assistance in the burial of our son and brother, also the choir for the beautiful hymns, also the Gleasons for their beautiful floral offering.

MR. and MRS. GEORGE METTERT AND FAMILY.

OSTRICHES \$800 A PAIR.

Nevertheless, Raising Them is Not a Get Rich Quick Scheme.

The ostrich business in the United States is fairly prosperous, especially in the Salt river valley, Arizona, where 1,500 of the 2,200 ostriches in the country are owned. This is a new line of animal industry for Americans and there is much to be learned. We have not thus far produced such fancy birds as have some of the more experienced breeders in South Africa, but the size seems to be increasing and the health of the birds is all that could be desired.

So far serious ostrich diseases have not troubled the American raiser; even the so-called barring of the feathers has not been observed. Ostriches need a hot, dry climate, such as is found in the southwest. The rainy portion of the south is far less desirable, although this is sometimes mentioned as suitable for ostrich raising.

Alfalfa pasture is also essential; an acre of alfalfa will carry four ostriches and which is of far more importance, will keep them in good health. Our American ostriches are now worth \$800 a pair at four years of age. No one should imagine that ostrich farming is a get rich quick scheme, for the birds are not ready for mating until they become four years old.—Country Life in America.

Sheep as Land Cleaners.

In discussing the value of sheep on a country place, their services as land cleaners should not be ignored. They like pasture grass, but they seem to like weeds and bushes even better for browse. They will often clean up an old field in a year or two, so that what was a tangle of weeds and shrubs will appear a smooth-shaven lawn. Angoras are simply wonders at this sort of thing, but the common, everyday sheep of the ordinary breed will do mighty good work, if you condone her to her job and put in enough of her. Country Life in America.

Choice Meats

Fresh or Smoked Delivered to Your Kitchen

Phone No. 2

Have you tried our Home-Smoked Hams?

We sell them whole or sliced.

Yours for the Asking.

Peoples Market

F. H. MILKS Prop'r.

Glenwood Vinyards Co.

growers of CONCORD GRAPES

Manufacturers of Pure Grape Wine

Vinyards at Glenwood, Mich.

Storage at GRAYLING, MICH.

This wine is made from Selected Grapes from our own vineyards. It is made in a perfectly clean manner. It is a good stimulant for all people. It has the proper qualities for a tonic for those who need it. It is for sale in any quantities in wet counties except by the drink, and is the only stimulant the best option law allows to be sold in dry counties and in all dry counties it is for sale in not less than five gallon lots.

We respectfully solicit your trade.

Price—\$1.00—\$1.50 per gallon.

Represented by Harvey Hill

at Miss Ballard's, on Norway Street, aug. 18.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Oct. 2, 1910.

Read Down.

A. M. P. M.

8:40 2:35

10:33 3:12

11:00 3:32

12:15 3:55

12:55 4:28

1:15 4:44

2:05 5:35

2:15 5:50

2:25 6:17

2:45 6:37

3:00 6:55

3:15 7:10

3:30 7:25

3:45 7:40

4:00 7:55

4:15 8:10

4:30 8:25

4:45 8:40

5:00 8:55

5:15 9:10

5:30 9:25

5:45 9:40

What's Your Tailor?

THAN MADE ASSURED 1908

We have whatever your taste desires in clothes. The Best Quality and latest style and a greater degree of Satisfaction all around are here obtainable, because all our orders are made up by

ED. V. PRICE & COMPANY

Chicago's Foremost Merchant Tailors.

You'll find no piles of READY-MADE CLOTHING, nor any last seasons fabrics in their immense institution

Your order is cut and fashioned in the style prevailing the day you are measured.

You get everything the very latest and best, when you let us take your measure.

Double-Breasted Overcoat No. 539

SALLING HANSON CO.

New Fall Arrivals

Ladies' Tailored Suits

In all the latest fabrics.

Never have desirable Suits commanded the recognition that they do today, and garments that are truly artistic stand in a class by themselves.

Beautiful fabrics of rough Suits, New Cheviots, Tweeds, Homespuns, New weave Broad Cloth and Novelty Cloth embracing every style of standard merit.

Russian Pony Coats

Skinner's satin lined, all prices from \$12.50 to \$35.00.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

1910 GAME LAWS.

The following is a brief synopsis of the game laws pertaining to fall shooting, and will be of some use to local sportsmen:

GAME BIRDS

Quail—Unlawful to kill until 1914.

Partridge and Spruce Hen—Open season, lower peninsula Oct. 15 to Nov. 30 inclusive.

Unlawful to kill more than 12 in any one day.

Unlawful to have more than 50 in possession at any one time.

European Partridge—Unlawful to kill until 1912.

Homing Pigeons and Mourning Doves—Unlawful to capture or kill at any time.

NON-GAME BIRDS

Unlawful to kill or capture, excepting blackbirds, English sparrows, crows, coopers hawks, sharp-shinned hawks and great horned owls.

WATER FOWL

Duck, Plover, Snipe and Woodcock and any kind of water fowl—Open season from Sept. 1 to Jan. 1, inclusive. Snipe, geese, brant, blue bill, spoonbill, red head, butterball and sawbill duck may also be killed between March 2 and April 25, inclusive.

Unlawful to kill more than 25 in any one day, or have more than 75 in possession at any one time.

Unlawful to use gun of greater size than 10 gauge.

Shows Profit in Advertising.

A London company has spent \$600,000 in advertising in the last 25 years. This great campaign was launched by an expenditure of \$50.

NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford

In Chancery.

Fred Phippen Complainant

vs.

Mattie Phippen Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in Chancery, at Grayling in said County, on the 31st day of September A. D. 1910.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file that the defendant, Mattie Phippen is a resident of this state and is concealed therein, so that service of process can not be made on her.

On motion of O. Palmer complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant Mattie Phippen cause her appearance to be entered herein, within three months from the date of this order and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill and notice of this order, and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said resident defendant.

And it is further Ordered, That within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the CRAWFORD AVANCE, a newspaper printed, published, circulating in said County, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

O. PALMER, NELSON SHARP, Solicitors for Complainant.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 13

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery. Mr. Oscar Fuller of Detroit was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. F. O. Peck, a part of last week.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Deckrow.

FOR SALE—A millwrights' Tool Chest, worth \$60.00, will sell it for \$20.00 cash. Mrs. Rosa Watts.

FOR SALE—A good team of horses. Inquire of John Hanna, Wellington, Mich. Oct 14-15.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY

WANTED—A girl for general housework, at once. Enquire of Mrs. Christ Hanson.

NOTICE—Our market will be closed Sundays after October 15th. F. H. Mills.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deckrow.

WANTED—A second hand thrashing engine belt in reasonable condition. Make offer, write full description by mail to John Hanna, Wellington, Mich. Oct 14-21.

Rev. Mr. Fleming will present a series of evening sermons, or addresses on the great preachers of the century beginning next Sunday evening. Look out for the announcement next week.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in my line, call or address Wm. Fairbrother, Grayling, Mich. 13-14.

Santovar coffees are always good. If you have not tried the Santovar Southern coffee at 25 cents a pound, you have not tested the best coffee for the price. There is done what is possible to do to save its strength and flavor and it is packed in 1 lb. tin cans. Salling Hanson Co.

A letter from Ray Owen, now located at Midland, Kerry Co., Cal. sends his regards to old friends here, and says he must have the news from the "only town on the map" and so sent his subscription for the AVALANCHE, to continue until his return to the best state in the union.

WANTED To buy standing cedar timber suitable for fence posts in tracts of from 10 to 500 acres. Give full description and price and state how far from railroad. Address J. Crowley, Box 612, La Rue, O. Sept 29-24.

Sheriff Amidon and County Clerk Colten presented Judge Sharpe a very fine fountain pen after court Monday, as a slight token of their appreciation of his courtesy during the past four years of service in this county. It was a surprise party for the Judge, which he will be glad to remember.

Sales Manager Wanted—For Crawford County. Must be capable of organizing a sales force to secure subscriptions for our magazine. References required. Special Agency, National Sportsman, 75 Federal St., Boston, Mass. Oct 6-41.

WANTED—A housekeeper for family of three. A woman of middle age preferred. A good home for the right party. Call at the house on corner of Ogden and Chestnut streets, after mills stop work. Samuel Jensen. 1-10.

George W. Endell, of Chippewa County, a son-in-law of George Leonard Sr. in this village, with whom his wife and child are living, committed suicide at Fredrick, last Thursday by taking strychnine, and died Friday. The body was buried by the county in the Fredrick cemetery.

WANTED—Young girl to wash dishes after school and help out in the evening in store. Inquire at this office.

Nimrod Mettrey, 27 years of age, late of Nunda, but whose parents, G. W. Mettrey and wife, reside at Coleman, Midland Co. was found about three and a half miles west of this village, last Friday morning at the side of the M. & N. E. R. R. track, where he had evidently been killed by the evening train from Manistee. His skull was crushed at the top as though struck by the engine or journal box with no other mark, and his death must have been instantaneous, as there was no mark of a movement in the sand where the body lay. He was a brother of Mrs. Parker of Beaver Creek, and a half brother of Mrs. Plagg of this village from whose home he was buried on Sunday. The grief-stricken mother arrived in time for the funeral services, which were conducted by Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming.

FOR SALE—A good two-story house, with eight rooms. Inquire of N. Schuetz at F. H. & Co's Store.

SIR KNIGHTS, TAKE NOTICE.—There will be an Oyster Supper at their Hall Saturday night. Business of importance requires your attention. G. W. Crandall, Commander.

For Sale or Trade—1 new road cart, 2 pens White Leghorn fowls, 2 Cockerels and 8 Pullets. Very fine bred. \$1.00 each. Address Leon J. Stephan box 66, Grayling, Mich.

At the sale of state lands at the Court House in this village, Tuesday, about 2,000 acres were sold for over \$6,000.00. There is now nearly 40,000 acres more, largely of good agricultural land which can be bought for from \$3.00 to \$15.00 per acre.

Report has reached us that Hubbard Head, one of the Pioneers of this county, but now residing just over the line in Roscommon has been placed on the Democratic Ticket for Representative in Congress from the 11th district. While there would be a miracle if a member should be elected from his party, we can but admire their judgment in the select of a man with the "courage of his convictions," who would fairly represent his constituents.

We notice in the report of the Democratic State Convention, that Hon. O. F. Barnes of this county was nominated for the office of Commissioner of the State Land Office. While we cannot imagine the possibility of his party carrying any part of the state ticket, we are glad to know if such a possibility should arise in regard to that office, the people would receive as perfect service as from any man in Michigan, in that position, regardless of party. But he is on the wrong ticket for election.

W. A. Montgomery well known in this section as the promoter and manager of the Wilmore Ranch Co., in Beaver Creek, in this county, and better known throughout the middle west, where from his Chicago office, he has been for eleven years the general agent of the Physician's Defense Company, and has been counsel in over three hundred litigated cases, with phenomenal success in which work he will continue, has taken a place as a member of the bar of Michigan, and as more of his time will be given to his personal work here, has placed his card in the AVALANCHE, as of the local bar of this county.

Circuit Court.

The October term of the Circuit Court, for the County of Crawford, was opened by Sheriff Amidon at 1 o'clock with Judge Sharpe presiding, and Stenographer Austin and Clerk Colten at their respective desks. The call of the calendar showed no criminal cases, and but one issue of law and two Chancery.

Arthur Hommessey was given a decree of divorce, and the other two cases were amicably arranged out of court.

Lovells Locals.

Messrs. Perry and Worst arrived Monday.

C. F. Underhill and wife were doing business at Gaylord, Thursday.

C. W. Ward is making a business trip to Miss.

Dr. Knapp was in town Wednesday.

Potato digging has been in order the past few days. At the Ranch the job does not last long as they bought a Champion digger that lifts the potatoes out of the ground faster than they were able to get them picked up. Quality of Tubers are good. Quantity is not as large as would be seen if we had a little more moisture the forepart of the season. They will probably have 800 to 1,000 bushels off from eight acres.

Mrs. May Simms and Mrs. Laura Halm were out for a drive Sunday.

Article VIII, Section 12 of the Constitution.

To the Publisher:

A proposed amendment to Article VIII, Section 12 of the Constitution will be submitted to the electors at the election to be held on Tuesday, November 8, 1910, as follows:

"No county shall incur any indebtedness which shall increase its total debt beyond three per cent of its assessed valuation. Any county having an assessed valuation of five million dollars or less, which counties may increase their total debt to five per cent of their assessed valuation."

The effect of the proposed amendment is to give counties, having an assessed valuation of five million dollars or less, the right to increase their total debt to five per cent of the total assessed valuation.

This statement is made in compliance with Act No. 33 of 1905, which in part is as follows: "The Secretary of state shall prepare concise statements, setting forth the purpose, nature and effect of the proposed amendment, and send to the daily and weekly newspapers with a request that said papers give as wide publicity as possible. Publication of any matter by any paper under the provisions of this act, shall be without expense to the state of Michigan."

Very respectfully,
FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE
Secretary of State.

Frederic Freaks.

Mrs. B. J. Callahan was a Gaylord caller last week.

Miss Anna Niederer returned home last Thursday.

Miss Laura Lambert of Gaylord is rattling with trays at B. J. Callahan's.

Grandma Barber is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. Sculley at Bellaire.

A wreck of two freight trains north of Fredrick caused both engines to go to the repair shops. Fortunately no one was hurt.

MARRIED—At the home of Mrs. Hollingsworth in Maple Forest, Oct. 5, Mrs. White and Mr. James Knibbs, Rev. Wm. Terhune, officiating.

A man came up from Grayling last Thursday and registered at B. J. Callahan's as Mr. Udell, shortly after coming he got tired of living. He took strychnine and from the effect he died Friday at 12 a. m. Mr. Bates had charge of the funeral.

Mrs. T. Jendron made a flying trip to Bay City on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Sullivan and family have moved to Vanderbilt.

Mrs. H. Laskey has moved in the G. Georgy house.

Dan McDermid spent Sunday with his family.

C. Craven is treating his house to a new coat.

Miss Pearl Patterson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Nicholas of West Bay City.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bradley, a daughter.

Miss Francis Burke went to Detroit last week.

School Notes.

James and Rena Bates of the seventh grade are confined to the house by chicken pox.

Teacher in Ancient History class: "Who was the earliest law giver of the Assyrians?" Tony—"Humanity" (Hammutabai.)

All but one of the teachers are planning on attending the State Teacher's Association at Bay City the last part of October.

Only one tardy mark in the seventh grade so far this term.

In giving the duties of the early council of chiefs among the Greeks; that of electing a King providing one died who had no ancestors was given by one of the boys.

Ingrid Jorgensen of the seventh grade has returned to school after a short illness.

Monthly Report

for
Month ending September 30, 1910.
Number enrolled to date between 5 and 20 years, Male, 203. Female, 237. Total 440.
Number enrolled to date between the ages of 7 and 15 years, Male 154. Female 174. Total 328.

Number belonging at the end of the month, 426.
Number of girls enrolled 237.
Number of boys enrolled 203.
Total number enrolled, (counting none twice) 440.
Total number half days attendance 16,250.

Average number belonging 424.55.
Average daily attendance 404.79.
Percentage of attendance 96.9.
Number not absent during the month—255.
Number neither absent nor tardy 239.
Number of times teachers have been tardy, none.

CLAYTON A. WHITNEY
Superintendent.

For Sale.

My livery barn and stock, Carriages, Sleighs, Harness, Robes and everything used in the barn in connection with the business is for sale, at right price. Call and examine, or write to Geo. Langevin, Grayling, Mich. Sept 29.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Oct. 16, 1910.
Mid week prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Subject—"The Value of Service and Prayer." Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Falling, Supt. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Topic—"Your Amusements: Do They Build Up or Tear Down?" Leader—Emma Sherman. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Subject—"Philips Brooks: The Prince of American Preachers." All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Oct. 16, 1910.
The services at the M. E. Church for next Sunday are as follows:

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.
6:30 p. m. Epworth League.
7:30 p. m. Thursday general prayer meeting.

Sunday School, Epworth League and Prayer meeting services will be held in the Epworth League rooms, in rear of the audience room. Leaders will be appointed for the Epworth League and Prayer meetings.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

JAMES IVRY, Pastor.

Chafing Dishes!

It would interest you and also give us pleasure to show you our new line of CHAFING DISHES and

Coffee

Percolators

Chafing dishes at \$9.00 up, are equipped with the new

Aleolite

Gas Burner

Coffee lovers should not be without a

Percolator

when an investment of \$3.75 to \$6.25 will insure a perfect cup of coffee.

Ask to see the

Casserole Dishes.

C. J. Hathaway
JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST
GRAYLING, MICH.



Frank I. Walton

Nominee for office of
Prosecuting Attorney
on the
Republican Ticket.

Crawford County, Michigan.
To all the people of said county:—
If elected, I promise a faithful, careful and pains-taking administration of the duties of this important office and a Square Deal To All. I believe that my experience for the past seventeen years as a lawyer, during which time I have held the offices of Circuit Court Commissioner, Justice of the Peace and member of the Board of Supervisors in Bay County, has given me a knowledge that is invaluable to one seeking so important a position, and it shall be my untiring effort to give to the people of our county the benefit of my hard earned knowledge.

I respectfully solicit your vote and good will at the November election.

Very respectfully yours,
FRANK I. WALTON.

NEW YORK
CENTRAL
LINES

REDUCED FARES

for the round trip to

BAY CITY

account

MICHIGAN TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Tickets on sale October 26, 27 and 28—returning to reach original starting point not later than midnight of October 29th.

For particulars consult Agents

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Notice of School Officers' Meeting.

There will be a joint meeting of the school officers of Crawford and Roscommon Counties in Grayling on Tuesday, October 25th. One member of the board, the director if he can come, is entitled to pay for attending. Supt. L. L. Wright will have charge of the meeting. It is to be hoped that every school district in Crawford County will be represented. Come and be prepared to ask questions relative to reports and any other matters touching school matters.

JUD E. BRADLEY.

OUR

Matchless Money Saving

Opportunities

At the Store for the Public.

A grand demonstration of the powerful buying and selling facilities of the Grayling Mercantile Co's Great Economy Center, demonstrating beyond a shadow of doubt our absolute leadership and supremacy in value-giving.

Everything in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ready-to-wear Apparels, Millinery, is here in comprehensive assortment, bought direct from manufacturers and importers, in quantities that would stagger any ordinary store, eliminating the middleman's profits, thereby saving you from 10 to 25 per cent on every dollar you spend. Comparison will prove the truth of the claims.

DRY GOODS.	Ladies Ready To Wear Apparel.	Men's and Boy's Suits and Underwear.
American & Simpson print, all over 8c, Our price.....6c	Ladies new fall dresses, \$15.00 dresses for.....\$10.00	59 Youth's suits, size 34-35 and 36, will be sold at 1-2 regular price.
Apron Gingham, all over 8c and 9c Our price.....7c	\$20.00 dresses for.....\$15.00	New fall and winter line of men's suits, overcoats and cravenettes, \$8.00 to \$25.00.
Outing Flannel, 8c. for.....6c	New fall dress skirts, largest line ever shown in this city, \$4.00 to \$15.00	Men's cotton working pants. We have a large stock on hand, so will close them out to make room for heavier goods, \$1.00 value.....71c
10c for.....8c	Black Sateen Petticoats, \$1.00 value for.....79c	All wool-heavy trousers, \$1.50 to \$3.50.
12c for.....10c	Ladies net waists lined with Jap silk, \$5.00 value for.....\$3.19	Boy's knee pants, 25c to \$1.50.
Children's Fleece Hose, 15c for 10c	Messaline and taffeta waists, new fall styles, \$3.50 to \$8.00.	Men's heavy fleeced underwear at 90c per suit.
Ladies Heavy Fleece-lined underwear.....23c		
Extra sizes.....25c		

The above prices are for CASH ONLY!

THE GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Leading Dry Goods Clothing and Furnishing Store.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

In the matter of the estate of John Larocque, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an order of said court, made on the third day of October, A. D. 1910, I shall sell, at public auction, on the 22nd day of November A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the premises in the township of South Branch in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to-wit: The south-west one-fourth (1/4) of southeast one-fourth (1/4) of section thirty-two (32) in town twenty-five (25) north of range one (1) west, county of Crawford, and state of Michigan.

Dated this third day of October A. D. 1910.
JOSEPH I. ROYCE
Roscommon, P. O.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice that said land has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned of the sum of money in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

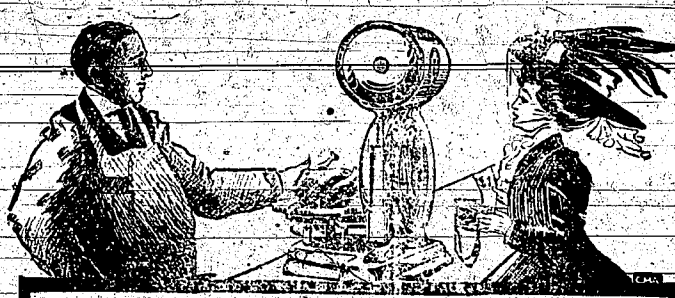
State of Michigan, County of Crawford.
Description. Sec. Town Range Amd pd for year Parcel lying south of R. R. of N. E. 1/4 of 11-25N 3W \$1.90 1906 Amount necessary for redeem, \$8.93 plus the fees of the sheriff.

WILLIAM C. JOHNSON,
Place of business, Pere Chebsey, Mich.

Dated August 2d, A. D. 1910.

To Stewart Hutt, Grantee under the last recorded deed in the regular chain of title, to said land.

George Witt and Leo Gaffney came up from Roscommon last week on business.



THE LITTLE Meat Market

around the corner—the one that has the SPRINGLESS COMPUTING SCALES—the Honest Scale—and the one that gives satisfaction—buy your meats from me and the weight is always there.

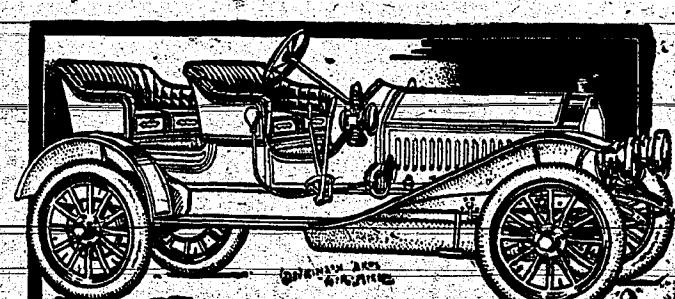
Fresh Meats of all Kinds:—Beef, Pork, Veal Mutton, Chickens, etc.

For the cold supper or the picnic dinner, try my Veal Loaf the best ever. Yours for good treatment.

Phon Main 81, The Little Meat Market

NEXT TO CASSIDY'S BAKERY.
GUY W. SLADE, PROP'R.

OLSON'S Automobile Line!



MACHINES FOR SALE OR RENT.

Call at Central Drug Store or Auto Barn.

The Avalanche

C. PALMER, PUBLISHER.
GRATINGS. MICHIGAN.

CHANCE TAKERS

A practical railway man, F. E. Roesch by name, and master mechanic of a southwestern railroad by occupation, advances a new reason for the many accidents on American railways. Mr. Roesch says it is summed up in two words—"chance takers." In a speech before the Railway Surgeons' association this western master mechanic declared that the only way to do away with railroad accidents is to eliminate the "chance takers," says Indianapolis Star. His position is well taken, and his terse description of a vital reason why people of this country kill so many railroads is rather startling. When one comes down to the only phase of railroad operation that so far has been beyond absolute control, Mr. Roesch says the element of human fallibility stands out as the primary cause in 99 out of every 100 cases. This view of the matter, while not questioned, is rather out of the usual in summing up causes for accidents on railways. The American people are the greatest chance takers on earth. They not only take chances in making money—the gambler's chance—but they take chances in politics, education and in social life, and they risk their lives daily without the quiver of an eyelid merely to get somewhere quickly. Automobile racing is condemned in some quarters because of the great danger, football comes under the same ban; marathon racing is risky, as are prize fighting, polo and numerous other sports.

Though some of the Germans are stirred up, nobody else in Europe seems to be unduly excited over Emperor William's affirmation of the divine right of sovereignty. It is recalled that he has said something to the same effect before. But it is also remembered that constitutionalism and liberal government have gone right along. Even Russia, where absolutism appeared to have such a hold, has been the creation of a Duma or parliament which affords the people a measure of representation. Then there are Turkey and Persia, both formerly in the grip of despotism, now enjoying progressive rule and constitutional privileges. And Germany itself has some constitutional guarantees that the emperor would not think of molesting.

Prof. William L. Garner says that Suse smiles on him. Suse is a little chimpanzee, not the one who lived and loved in a coconut tree, but the one the professor recently kidnapped from her home in Africa. The savant maintains that Suse's smile proves her kinship with humanity. Before accepting this statement at its face value the public is entitled to know whether the young African wrangles her nose when she chortles. She is only seven months old and falling this corroborative evidence, it is fair to assume that she may simply be suffering from colic and in need of a little catnip tea.

A feature of the census returns that surprises many is the population growth of the east as compared to that of the west. Despite the tremendous development of the west and the great number that have sought homes in that section, the east is showing up gains almost as great, and even greater when considered in proportion to the respective territorial areas. According to present indications the center of population will not move a great distance westward and will still be at some point in Indiana.

The young woman in New York who shot herself because she did not make an expected literary success, now wants to live and try again. She ought to succeed. In these sensation-loving days, she has secured quite an advertisement for her work. Continuing reputation at the cannon's mouth is a well-known operation, but it is sometimes new to wit literary success at the pistol's point.

Oshkosh, Kokomo, Kalamazoo, Oconomowoc and Hackensack have all made remarkable gains in population. Now, who says there's no advertising in paragraphic publicity?

Montana census enumerators are under arrest for padding their returns. And yet we are told that figures will not lie.

There was a time when people had no thermometers. When two or three got together and decided that the weather was hot that settled it.

After a man has reached the age of seventy he doesn't think much of the idea that there is no fool like an old fool.

That insect menagerie in Paris should be a good thing. At least it would be enjoyable to see a man-eating mosquito in a cage.

A Boston scientist says that sauerkraut is superior to beans as a diet. Boston should charge this man with treason.

Astronomers have discovered that Metcalf's comet has a little tail. A little tail, however, goes a long way with a comet.

Germany has sold two battleships to Turkey, but Germany took care to keep them up there.

MOTOR CARS PAY

\$56,000 TAG TAX

Figures Show That State Has Received \$63,000.

NEW SUPPLY OF NUMBERS

Under the Old Law the State Furnished the License and the Owner Purchased a Number Plate.

Wherever He Deemed Best.

Lansing.—Few people in the state realize the amount of money that is annually expended in the state of Michigan for the small number of plates used on automobiles. Figures on file at the secretary of state's office show that so far this year the state has received from the sale of number plates and the issuing of licenses approximately \$63,000. Of this amount the state will reap a profit of approximately between \$56,000 and \$57,000.

The new supply of numbers, which has just been received at the department, reaches upwards of 43,000 in number, about 3,000 of this number being plates that will be sold manufacturers of automobiles in the state to be used on cars used for demonstrating purposes.

These plates cost on an average to the state 27 cents per pair and are sold at three dollars per pair or a profit of \$2.73. Under the old law the state simply furnished the license and the owner could purchase a number plate whenever he deemed best, but this method was found to be entirely impracticable on account of the lack of uniformity in the color and size of the plates used, so a law was drafted whereby the state would furnish the number plates at the same time the license was issued.

The money derived from the sale of the tags is put into the general fund and distributed to the various departments afterwards, but it is being seriously talked of framing a bill to present to the next legislature whereby this additional money received from the sale of automobile licenses and number plates be placed into the highway fund of the state and used to better the condition of the roads.

The number plates for this year were black letters on a white background, but the plates that are now being received and which will be used on all 1911 machines will be just the reverse, a black background with white letters.

New Religion Is to Be Discussed

In connection with the state convention of Michigan Baptists, which opens October 18, at Detroit, will be held a three days' session of the ministers' conference and meetings of the Woman's Baptist Mission society and the Woman's Baptist Home mission society. The former will hold its first annual meeting and the latter its thirty-seventh annual meeting on the afternoon of the same day. Both of these sessions will be held in the North Woodward Congregational church, Woodward and Blaine avenues.

The convention proper begins October 18, in the auditorium of North Baptist church. There will be addresses of welcome by Mayor Brewster and Rev. Dr. T. W. V. Young, pastor of the entertaining church.

The principal address of the opening session will be by Doctor Mullin on the topic, "Do We Need a New Religion?" In view of the trend toward "higher criticism" in the denomination and the charges of heresy preferred against Dr. Frederick Merrill, director of the Ann Arbor Baptist Students' guild, who has been summoned before the convention to give a statement of his theological beliefs, this address of Doctor Mullin promises to be of exceptional interest.

Going to Siberia After Real Wolverine

Michigan is called the "Wolverine State" and yet about the rarest thing in Michigan at the present time, outside of one or two albino deer, is a wolverine.

Patriotic Michiganders have bothered Park Commissioner Hubbert to capture a wolverine for the Belle Isle zoo. The park commissioner undertook the job, but he declares he is up against it. He has been unable, after a year's search, to find a wolverine for sale in Michigan. Now the department is negotiating with a firm to import a hungry specimen of the gulo luscus from distant Siberia.

Tails of Trespass of His Own Man

State Trespass Agent Munshaus has commenced proceedings against the Emmet Lumber company of Grand Rapids, for trespassing on state timber lands, and as a result, the injunction on the part of some of the company's employees may cost the concern in the neighborhood of \$600. The Emmet Lumber company is composed principally of stockholders, who reside in Grand Rapids, and it is said that one of the officers of the company is a relative of Land Commissioner Russell.

Michigan Penalties

The following Michigan penalties were granted: David S. Arnold, \$17; William F. Chittenden, \$20; Benjamin S. Dalrymple, \$20; Callista E. Dyer, \$12; Robert C. Martin, \$24; Ada B. McNeill, \$12; Dora L. Hoover, \$12; George W. Hopkins, \$15; Maria J. Kiley, \$15; Flavell W. Buck, \$12; Charles E. Burgham, \$15; John Denison, \$20; Benjamin E. Gaffney, \$15; Frank F. Hilde, \$20; John G. Pollock, \$20; Wesley B. Littlefield, \$15; W. L. Ransom, \$12; Francis M. Tullis, \$12; James B. Tubbs, \$15.

To Issue \$2,215,000 Bonds

The state railroad commission is using an order granting the Grand Rapids-Muskegon-Power company permission to issue \$2,215,000 in bonds for the purpose of liquidating a portion of the outstanding indebtedness, and \$600,000 additional to refund bills payable. The Pontiac Power company is given the right to issue \$114,000 in bonds, and the Bay City Power company has authority to issue \$500,000 in bonds.

"Old Picture of Hell Is Fading"

The first regular business session of the state conference of Unitarians and Independents, now in session at the First Unitarian church, Woodward avenue and Edmund place, was held. The reports of officers and delegates were received.

Welcoming speeches were made by Rev. Lee S. Colchester, Universalist pastor of Detroit; Rev. Lewis G. Wilson, secretary of the American Unitarian association, and Rev. Ernest C. Smith, secretary of the Western Unitarian conference.

"I am inclined to believe that Abraham was a Unitarian," said Rev. Mr. Wilson, jestingly, in the course of his speech. "He believed in one God, was a progressive man and went west." He dwelt principally on the fact that Unitarianism is founded on great basic principles that have been the foundations of all religions; the fundamental laws that underlie the Ten Commandments; the great human sympathies behind the Beatitudes and the universal admission of dependence on a higher power as expressed in the Lord's prayer.

The old picture of a horrible hell on one hand and a heaven of surpassing grandeur on the other, which the evangelists have painted even for the modern man, is fading into indistinctness," Rev. Mr. Smith said. "The man of today realizes that such things are imaginary and that he himself is the center of a living, vital force in a growing, finished universe."

The meetings are to continue throughout the afternoon, and this evening there is to be a platform meeting, at which Prof. Karl E. Guthe, of the U. of M., will be one of the principal speakers on the general subject of "The Religion of the Future."

Druggists Seek to Change Law

More than 200 retail druggists from about the state are at Kalamazoo attending the annual state convention of the Michigan Retail Druggists' association.

To urge aid of the association in the war against saloons, F. C. Holtsapple, assistant superintendent, and J. B. Marsh, attorney for the Anti-Saloon league, met with members of the association. The committee is attempting to frame a bill as a substitute for the present Dickenson search seizure law, which the druggists in local option counties claim works them an injustice in many instances.

Under the Dickenson act a druggist may sell liquor only on prescription from a registered physician, but in case the liquor so secured is improperly used, the physician cannot be held responsible, according to a recent decision of the supreme court. This leaves the druggist to shoulder the responsibility.

There are other provisions in the bill to which the dealers take exception, but after a session lasting all morning no agreement was reached. The committee is still deliberating.

The representatives of the pharmaceutical association, who are in conference with the legislative committee, are Chairman A. L. Walker of Detroit, M. M. Goodell of Battle Creek, and M. A. Jones of Lansing. It is planned to present the bill drawn up by the committee before the convention for endorsement, and if this is received, it will be taken into conference later with members of the state board of pharmacy and the Anti-Saloon league, who are reported in favor of a change in the present legislation.

Paid \$100,000 to U. of M. in One Day

Over \$100,000 was paid into the University of Michigan treasury by students in fees. So far since enrollment began over \$160,000 has been paid in. All indications point to a greater enrollment in all departments than ever before, and as a rule the new students entering seem to come better prepared, though there was an exception in a freshman who is pronounced by all to be the greatest that ever attempted to enter the university.

There was not a thing he was told to do that he did not do, from reciting his high school graduating essay to an admiring crowd of sophomores applying to the Alpha Phi sorority for board and room. He holds the distinction of being the first freshman who ever was sold a letter box on the campus, rent of the box entitling him to correspond with any coed he desired to write to.

Lee, Charles, the 15-year-old son of

Charles, disappeared about three weeks ago and left a note in which he said that he was tired of going to school and that he wanted to see the world, was located in South Bend, Ind., and brought back by a deputy sheriff. Lee was footsore and weary and said that he had seen enough of the world.

With their revolvers emptied and each man's body riddled with bullets, Henry Lee, a constable, and James Williams, a private policeman, fell dead in each other's arms at the end of a shooting affray at Corbin, Ky.

Claiming that the moon prefer letters on Sunday to church services, Rev. John Bryant, of the Methodist church at Owosso, has urged the Ministerial association to take steps to combat the conditions.

A New Storm Has Broken Out in Battle Creek

Adventist circles, the Unitarian and the Methodist churches, are having a conference after an unsuccessful effort to corral the congregation and lead it back to the pathways of the faith.

The board of arbitration in the dispute between the Grand Trunk railway and its telegraphers, which has been sitting in Montreal, has concluded its work. The award, which is binding on both parties, gives the men a small increase in pay with a number of improvements in working conditions.

At the closing session of the annual convention of the Michigan Retail Shoe Dealers' association, at Ann Arbor, the following officers were elected: President, O. D. Allen, Detroit; first vice-president, Fred B. Elliott, Flint; second vice-president, Leo Grunder, Ann Arbor; secretary, J. B. Marsh, Detroit; treasurer, Joseph H. Bresset, Bay City.

The annual meeting of the State Forestry association, of which C. W. Tardiff, of Grand Rapids, is president, will be held in Kalamazoo, November 8.

HOW HE SAVED TEN

WHOLE DOLLARS

WEALTHY HOLLANDER GOES TO JAIL RATHER THAN PAY A \$10 FINE.

MICHIGAN CROPS SHOW THAT FARMERS HAVE HAD A GOOD YEAR.

Mind and Comment on All Sorts of Matters From Various Parts of the State.

Abram Van Kooij, said to have a bank account amounting to many thousands of dollars, would rather go to jail for 20 days than pay a \$10 fine. It appears that John C. Dumton had been missing wood that was taken from his premises. Dumton had Van Kooij arrested, and when he appeared before Justice Vander Meulen, he freely admitted that he had taken the wood. The justice assessed him costs and fine amounting to \$10, or 20 days in the county jail.

After going through some mental calculations, Van Kooij made up his mind to take the jail sentence rather than pay up. His wife, who accompanied him to court, seconded his determination. "Don't you pay up, don't you pay up," she reiterated. "I'll cook you a nice supper tonight and then I guess you can stand it for 20 days at Grand Haven." Van Kooij, a local bank as well as much valuable real estate.

Raised Fair Crops

According to the crop report issued by Secretary State Martindale, the estimated total yield of wheat in Michigan this year was 15,300,000 bushels. The per cent of acreage sown this fall compared with the average for the past five years in the state is 104. A few correspondents throughout the state report wheat at a record yield, and the quality is good. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in August and September, is 2,750,000. The estimated acreage of rye harvested is 372,300 and the estimated yield 5,956,800. The per cent of rye sown this fall compared with the average for the past five years in the state is 87.

The estimated acreage of corn harvested is 1,498,000 and the yield 40,438,000 bushels. The average yield of potatoes per acre in the state is placed at 38 1/2 bushels. The estimated acreage is 238,000 and the estimated yield 2,828,000. The estimated yield of beans is 613,300 bushels, buckwheat 78,500 bushels and sugar beets 900,000 tons.

Prohibition State Ticket

Governor—Fred W. Corbett, Lansing. Lieutenant governor—Garrit Messersmith, Big Rapids.

Secretary of state—Geo. A. Young, Owosso. State treasurer—Fred M. Deal, Ypsilanti.

Auditor general—E. R. Thompson, Grand Rapids. Attorney general—Wm. S. McCormick, Detroit.

Commissioner of state land office—Geo. W. Pierce, SE, Detroit. Justice of the supreme court—Wm. H. B. Fox, Mt. Clemens.

Dr. Alfred Lowther, of Detroit, was re-elected president of the state central committee of the Prohibition party at the state convention held in Detroit.

In his presidential address, Lowther declared against option on any moral question. This was a rap at the Anti-Saloon league, with which the party is not in sympathy. The resolutions went through as drafted by the "broads."

\$160,000 Gun Is Exploded In Test

When a new 12-inch gun, designed to replace the big 10-inch gun exploded recently on the battleship Georgia in battle practice, was fired for the first time at the government testing grounds, at Indian Head, its breech blew out and pieces of steel were hurled in all directions.

As customary, when a big gun is fired for the first time, the artillery officers stand by with their "proofs," and the cannon was exploded by electricity. To this is due the fact that no one was hurt.

Lee, Charles, the 15-year-old son of Charles, disappeared about three weeks ago and left a note in which he said that he was tired of going to school and that he wanted to see the world, was located in South Bend, Ind., and brought back by a deputy sheriff. Lee was footsore and weary and said that he had seen enough of the world.

With their revolvers emptied and each man's body riddled with bullets, Henry Lee, a constable, and James Williams, a private policeman, fell dead in each other's arms at the end of a shooting affray at Corbin, Ky.

Claiming that the moon prefer letters on Sunday to church services, Rev. John Bryant, of the Methodist church at Owosso, has urged the Ministerial association to take steps to combat the conditions.

A new storm has broken out in Battle Creek. Adventist circles, the Unitarian and the Methodist churches, are having a conference after an unsuccessful effort to corral the congregation and lead it back to the pathways of the faith.

The board of arbitration in the dispute between the Grand Trunk railway and its telegraphers, which has been sitting in Montreal, has concluded its work. The award, which is binding on both parties, gives the men a small increase in pay with a number of improvements in working conditions.

At the closing session of the annual convention of the Michigan Retail Shoe Dealers' association, at Ann Arbor, the following officers were elected: President, O. D. Allen, Detroit; first vice-president, Fred B. Elliott, Flint; second vice-president, Leo Grunder, Ann Arbor; secretary, J. B. Marsh, Detroit; treasurer, Joseph H. Bresset, Bay City.

The annual meeting of the State Forestry association, of which C. W. Tardiff, of Grand Rapids, is president, will be held in Kalamazoo, November 8.

STANDARD CUTS PRICES

Reductions Made in Europe and the Far East in Campaign to Increase Use of Kerosene.

New York.—J. I. C. Clarke, through whom the Standard Oil Co. makes its official announcements to the public, has issued a statement to the effect that the company has entered on a thoroughly mapped-out campaign to increase the consumption of kerosene in European countries and the lands of the Orient. The first move in this campaign is the reduction of the prices of oil in those countries. Mr. Clarke's announcement says, in part: "The Standard Oil Co. has inaugurated a campaign to increase the world's consumption of refined oil. The level of prices for refined oil today in the United States is lower than at any time during recent years, and as a direct result of these prices the consumption of refined oil in this country is increasing. The same policy is now being actively pursued abroad."

As indicated by this statement, the Standard company began trying out the policy of lower prices in the United States, though without announcing that it had in view a campaign that would cover the world. In August the price of refined oil in tanks was reduced from 6 1/2 to 5 1/2 a gallon, and the price of refined oil in barrels at the refinery was cut 1 cent, from 9 1/2 to 8 1/2 a gallon.

Confessed Double Murder

It has been learned that Michael Schmidt, a Jackson prison convict, who died in the prison hospital the 18th of last month, made a confession in which he admitted he killed two men in a woods near Bay City about seven years ago. One of them he said died almost instantly, while the other never regained consciousness and lingered along for several days. Schmidt's story appears to be true, as it is reported that two men were found dead in a piece of woods in Bay county some years ago and that it has always been a mystery as to who committed the crime.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Fire broke out to the northwest of Beaudette and Spooner and in a half hour the two towns were on fire.

The paper mill and pulp mill of the Lake Champlain Pulp & Paper Co. in Plattsburg, N. Y., was almost completely destroyed by fire Sunday night. Loss estimated at \$100,000.

Rear Admiral Edward B. Barry has been appointed commander-in-chief of the fleet, to succeed Rear Admiral G. B. Harbord. Rear Admiral Chauncey Thomas will command the second division of the fleet.

Several men of science are expressing the opinion that the world's supply of oxygen is diminishing with such rapidity that at least fifty lives will be lost and millions of dollars' worth of property will be destroyed in still raining.

The first appearance of a Japanese in a New York divorce court has just been recorded. The case concerns John S. B. Japanese tailor, who says his wife \$250 a year for the support of herself and their four children. The wife is an Englishwoman.

Word has been received from Los Angeles, Cal., to the effect that Attorney J. Howard Green, until recently of Battle Creek, has been arraigned for the killing of Prof. Thomas D. Skidmore, whom he found visiting in his home and has committed a hanging.

Arch Hoxsey, in a Wright bi-plane, flew from Springfield, Ill., to the Country club grounds at Clayton, St. Louis county, Missouri, Saturday, and established an American sustained flight record in an aeroplane by covering 104 miles. The distance was estimated by Hoxsey.

According to estimates there are 30,000,000 citizens in the United States who are more than 10 years old who make over \$1,000 a year. The present banking facilities, however, will not take care of the 60,000 postmasters and 40,000 rural free-delivery carriers can collect small savings from them when the banks are in full operation, is a question.

The predictions made by a number of special correspondents, who were sent to Medina, after the terrible earthquake that the town would not be rebuilt again appear to have been justified. At any rate, the progress so far made is infinitesimal. It is now nearly two years since the earthquake of December, 1905, and the authorities have not even begun to clear away the debris to any perceptible extent.

The long-time dream of New Yorkers of a great bridge to span the Hudson river and connect the metropolis directly with the New Jersey shore can never be anything more than a dream, according to Dr. Geo. F. Kunz, a geologist of national reputation and president of the American Historical Preservation society. Recent excavations by engineers have shown, says Dr. Kunz, that the river bed along the river is a bed rock foundation to be found which will support the necessary piers.

Because Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, wife of Harry K. Thaw, is without funds to pay the costs of prosecution, a suit that she instituted nearly two years ago against James B. Regan, of the Schenck hotel, for \$50,000 damages, was dismissed in the supreme court. She was ejected from the hotel grill room as an unsuitable person.

Announcement of a general increase in wages of Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad employees is made by J. L. McCollum, superintendent of the Western & Atlantic Railway Co., which is under lease to the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis.

M. E. Lynd, a "magician" performing at a Holland theater, was arrested on charges of seduction and furnishing liquor to minors, and bound over to the circuit court for trial. The first charge was preferred against him by the father of a 16-year-old Grand Rapids girl.

At the semi-annual meeting of the New York Presbytery, the committee on church extension was authorized to establish a new church in the city of New York for the exclusive use of Chinese converts as a furtherance of the work of Rev. Hule Kim and his wife, who have conducted a Chinese mission here.

CALLS MICHIGAN

IDEAL FOR FRUIT

EXPERT SAYS STATE HAS BEST ADAPTED SOIL AND BEST TEMPERATURE.

WE HAVE SOME PEAR TREES THAT ARE MORE THAN TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Great Lakes on Each Side of State Make a Moderate Temperature.

That Michigan land is ideal for raising fruit was the statement of Robert A. Smythe, president of the Michigan State Horticultural society.

"Michigan has some pear trees that are more than 200 years old," said Mr. Smythe, "and we consider this good evidence that ours is a splendid location for fruit growers. The oldest trees are near Detroit, where they were planted by some of the early missionaries. The missionaries planted many other trees along the Kalamazoo river and at the mouths of other streams. As the early settlers spread across the state they carried young trees with them, and thus developed one of the oldest fruit belts in the United States."

"The lower peninsula of Michigan is remarkably well adapted for fruit growing. It has the advantage of having a great lake on each side, in addition to more than 5,000 small lakes scattered here and there over the peninsula.

"These moisten the air and tend to make the temperature more even. Good drainage for both air and water is necessary where fruit grows, and we have it. The numerous small lakes, each of which is surrounded by sites for cottages, have made Michigan one of the greatest resort states in the union. We have some of the richest copper and iron mines; and that means more customers for the produce of the farms. We hold that our apples have no superiors as regards quality. Those grown in other parts of the country may have a higher color, but we claim to produce fruit that has better flavor and a finer aroma. You can tell Michigan apples anywhere by their delicious aroma. Many that are beautiful to the eye are not so good to eat. Michigan apples are not only delicious, but they are also healthy. An apple should do more than merely please the eye.

"In addition to apples, we can grow practically everything that can be produced in the temperate zone. Some of the more tender fruits can be raised in Michigan farther north than in the south, because the lakes moderate the temperature. It is an axiom among growers that the farther north fruit and grain can be grown with safety, the better the quality.

"Methods are changing and the old-fashioned plan of letting an orchard shift for itself is giving way to better methods of caring for the trees, of shipping and marketing the fruit, has become general. Our farmers realize that it pays to give close attention to every step of the fruit business. They have had some hard lessons on their own account and they have seen what has been accomplished elsewhere. In districts where the soil is not so rich and the climate is not so favorable, the fruit is not so good as Michigan's.

"Settlers are coming into Michigan at a rapid rate and the real estate men in our state are more prosperous than they have been for several years."

High Winds and Rain Create Havoc

A high wind, accompanied by heavy rain, created havoc at Hastings farm grounds, where tents and various buildings were being fitted up for exhibits for the fair which opens Tuesday. At ten o'clock several narrow escapes from suffocation. Several stands were torn to pieces. Frightened stock was controlled with difficulty.

One of the most severe electric storms of the season passed over West Branch Monday. Lightning struck an electric light pole, breaking live wires which fell across the street. Sheriff Kenyon, returning from a drive in the country, struck the wire and both horses were instantly killed. In alighting from the buggy Mr. Kenyon narrowly escaped coming in contact with the wire.

During a severe electrical and rain storm Monday afternoon the Ann Arbor railroad depot at Oak Grove, a frame structure was destroyed by fire which caught from lightning.

Two hundred delegates of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Presbyterian church of Michigan were in session in Bay City, also 100 ministers and teachers of the Lutheran church of the Missouri synod of northern and eastern Michigan.

Mayor Bagley, of Battle Creek, has refused to sign a pay check of Aldrich, whose election was vetoed by the former, and who secured an injunction restraining the executive from interfering with him in the discharge of his official duties.

Superintendent of Schools Joseph W. Frost announced that the share of the Charles W. Hackley estate, bequeathed to the Muskegon school board, and amounting to about \$200,000 will be used to teach trades in all grades of the primary and high departments.

The safe in the postoffice at Whitmore Lake was "blown" by yeggs. About \$100 in stamps was secured. The explosion was not heard by the villagers and the robbery was not covered until the office was opened the postoffice had been robbed in four years. The officers have no clue.

Ground was broken for the new \$65,000 central school building in Niles. The first shovel of dirt was turned up by W. W. Newman, banker and president of the board of education. Geo. W. Hickman & Sons of Kalamazoo have the contract.

The Port Huron Knights of Columbian are planning a big time for the night of October 12, Columbus Day. They will also be having the formal opening of the winter athletic. Rev. F. Hulet, of Cassville, will address the knights and their ladies at St. Stephen's church, after which a banquet will be served in the lodge rooms.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

The annual W. C. T. U. convention of the ninth district opened in Ludington with 50 delegates in attendance.

The Inlay City fair opened with about 7,000 persons in attendance. The chief attraction was a ball game between Yale and Inlay City.

William, the 5-year-old son of John Goyls, of Grand Rapids, found a railroad torpedo. He crushed it with a stone and his left hand was torn off.

The joint meeting of the miners and coal operators' representatives, in Saginaw, has settled the differences of the workers and employees.

The wife of Rep. Joseph Fordney underwent an operation in St. Mary's hospital, in Saginaw. Physicians say her condition is serious, but she will recover.

Over \$100,000 in fees was paid into the U. of M. treasury at Ann Arbor by students, making \$160,000 that has been paid in since the university opened this fall.

The Emmet Lumber Co., one of the largest firms operating in the northern part of the state, has been assessed \$605 for trespassing on state lands and cutting timber.

A special election, held in Saginaw to pass the proposed franchise for the Saginaw Traction Co. to put a loop in the downtown district, gave a majority for the franchise.

Detroit is shown to be very near the heart of the East of America, cities in respect to its healthfulness. The death rate for 1909 was 14 to every 1,000 inhabitants.

No trace has yet been found of Homer Hazard, the aeronaut, who disappeared during an ascension from the Houghton fair grounds. Nor of his balloon and two parachutes.

The Federal Union-Surety Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., sent a draft for \$10,000 to the state treasurer to apply on the amount due, because of the failure of the Glazier bank in Chelsea.

President Dickett, of Albion college, put mid-week school functions under the ban in a

The COAST of CHANCE

BY ESTHER
& LUCIA
CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY
HARRIS CO.

SYNOPSIS

At a private view of the Chaitworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Chaitworth ring, known as the Crew Idol, mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancée, Flora. Flora, a girl of 22, is a heiress, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a healthy child, with a beautiful sapphire set in the ring. Flora meets Mr. Kerr, an Englishman, at the club. In discussing the disappearance of the ring, the Englishman, Mr. Kerr, tells Harry Cressy, who is a friend of Harry's, that he has met Harry somewhere, but cannot place him. Harry Cressy is offered for the return of the ring, Harry admits to Flora that he dislikes Kerr. Harry takes place in a Chinese gambling game, a box party. She is startled by the effect of the ring, which she has seen in the sapphire. The possibility that the stone is part of the Crew Idol causes Flora much anxiety.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Then isn't it for us to show them that we are more than usually civilized? I can't run away from him like a frightened little native."

"Of course; but that is where I come in; it's what I'm for—to get rid of such things for you."

Clara had risen, and stood considering a moment with that same sweet, impersonal eye which Flora found it hardest to comprehend.

"What I mean," she explicitly stated, "is that if he should undertake to carry out his preposterous suggestion, and call this afternoon, I am quite ready, if you wish, to take him off your hands."

This last took Flora's breath away. It had not occurred to her that Clara had overheard. It shocked her, frightened her; and yet Clara's way of stating the fact, as if it were the most natural thing in the world, made Flora feel that she herself was in the wrong to feel this.

"You're very kind," she managed to get out; and that seemed to leave her committed to hand Kerr over, tied hand and foot, when she wasn't sure at all she wanted to.

"Then shall I tell Mrs. Herrick that you will consider the house?" said Clara, already in the act of departure. "She is to call to-day to go into it with me more thoroughly. Thus far we've only played about the edges."

Her eyes strayed toward the dressing table as she passed it, and as she reached the door she glanced over the chifforier. It was on the tip of Flora's tongue to ask if she had mislaid something, when Clara turned and smiled her small, tight-curled smile, as if she were offering it as a symbol of mutual understanding. Curiously enough, it checked Flora's query about the straying glances, and made her wonder that this was the first time in their relation that she had thought Clara sweet.

But there was another quality in Clara she did not lose sight of, and she waited for the closing of a door further down the hall before she drew the complicity from under her pillow.

With the knocking at the door, her first act had been to thrust it there. The feeling that it was going to be hard to hide was still her strongest instinct about it; but the morning had dissipated the element of the supernatural and the horrid that it had shown her the night before. It seemed to have a clearer and a simpler beauty; and the hope revived in her that its beauty, after all, was the only remarkable thing about it.

Her conviction of the night before had sunk to a shadowy hypothesis. She knew nothing—nothing that would justify her in taking any step; and her only chance of knowing more lay in what she would get out of Kerr; for that he knew more about her ring than she; she was convinced. She was afraid of him; yet, in spite of her fear, she had no intention of handing him over to Clara. For on reflection she knew that Clara's offer must be a deeper motive than mere kindness, and she had a most unaccountable feeling that it would not be safe.

Yet Clara would do a kindness if it did not inconvenience her, and surely this morning she had been kind. Still Flora felt she didn't want to reveal anything until she was a little surer of her own position. When she knew better where she stood she would know what she could confide to Clara. Meanwhile, if there was any one to whom she could turn now, it would surely be Harry.

Yet, if she did, what a lot of awkward explanations! She could not return the sapphire without giving a reason, and what a thing to explain—that she had not only worn it, but, in a freak, shown it to the one of all people he most objected to.

Nevertheless the most sensible thing clearly was to go through with it and confess to Harry. Then she must communicate with him at once. No—she would wait until after breakfast. There was plenty of time. Kerr would not come until the afternoon. But after breakfast, she wondered if it wouldn't be as well to ring him up at luncheon time? Then she would be sure of finding him at the club.

Meanwhile she dared not let the sapphire out of her grasp; and yet she could not wear it on her hand. She had thought of the pear-shaped one, and how she had carried it all the morning under her bodice with a quivering mind that had been hers on the first day she had worn it, when there had been nothing to explain her uneasiness.

She was alone at luncheon, and in a dream. She glanced now and then at the clock. She rose only ten min-

utes before the hour that Harry was in the habit of leaving the club. She went upstairs slowly and stopped in front of the telephone. She touched the receiver, drew her hand back and turned away. She shut the door of her own rooms smartly after her.

But when at last Kerr's card was handed in to her—it gave her a shock, as if something which couldn't happen, and yet which she had all along expected, had come to pass.

In her instant of indecision Marrika had got away from her; but she called the girl back from the door and told her to say to Mrs. Britton that Mr. Kerr had called, but that Miss Gilsley would see him herself.

She started with a rush. Half-way down the stairs she stopped, horrified to find what her fingers were doing. They were closed around the little lump that the ring made in the bosom of her gown, and she had not known it. What if she had rushed in to Kerr with this extraordinary manifestation? What if, while she was talking to him, her hand should continue to creep up again and yet again to that place, and close around the jewel, and make it evident, even in its hiding-place? The time had come when she must even hide it from herself. And yet, to creep back up the stairs when she made sure Kerr must have heard her tumultuous downward rush! It would never do to soundlessly retreat. She must go back boldly, as if she had forgotten nothing more considerable than a pocket handkerchief.

Yet before she reached the top again she found herself going uptown, as if she were on an expedition so secret that her own ears should not hear her footsteps. But she went direct and unhesitating. It had come to her all in a flash where she would put the sapphire. The little buttoned pocket of her bath-robe. There it hung in the bathroom on one unvarying peg, the most immovable of all her garments, safe from the excursions of Marrika's needles or brushes; not to be disturbed for hours to come.

She passed through her bedroom, through her dressing room, into the bathroom. The robe was hanging behind the door. It took her a moment to draw out the ring and disentangle its chain, and while she was doing this she became aware of movements to and fro in her bedroom. She drew the door half open, the better to conceal herself behind it, and at the same time, through the widened crack of the jamb, to keep an eye on the dressing room, and hurried lest Marrika should surprise her. But nevertheless she had barely slipped the ring into the little pocket and refastened the flap, when Clara opened the bedroom door and stood looking into the dressing room.

Her lifted veil made a fine mist above the luster of her eyes. She was perfect to the tips of her immaculate white gloves, and she wore the simple, sober look of a person who thinks himself alone. Then it wasn't Flora, Clara was looking for. She was looking all around—over the surface of every object in the room—presently she went up to the dressing-table. She laid her gloved hands upon it, and looked in the small ornate strewn over its top. She took a step backward and opened the top drawer. She reached into it, and delicately explored.

Flora could see the white gloves going to and fro among her white handkerchiefs, could see them and open and examine the contents of her jewel-box. And the only thing that kept her from shrieking out was the feeling that this abominable thing which was being enacted before her eyes couldn't be a fact at all.

Clara took out an old pocketbook, shiny with years, shook from it a shower of receipts, newspaper clippings, verses. She let them lie. She took out a long violet box with a perfume's seal upon it. It held a bunch of dried violets. She took out a bonbonniere of gold filigree. It was empty. A powder box, a glove box, a froth of lace, a handful of jewels, boxes, a jewel ring loose in the drawer. This she pounced upon. "Ah, I thought you only ran back to hide in your doll's house."

She laughed. Such a picture of her! "Well, at any rate, now I've come out, what have you to say to me?"

"Now you've come out," he repeated, and looked at her this time with full gravity; and she realized again that she had come.

She had taken the chair in the light of the eastern window. She lay back in the cushion, her head a little bent, her hands interlaced with a perfect imitation of quietude.

He looked down upon her from his height.

"You know what I've come for," he said, "but now I'm here, now that I see you, I wonder if there's something I haven't reckoned on." He looked at her earnestly. "If you think I've taken advantage of you—if you say so—I'll go away, and give you a chance to think it over."

It would have been so easy to have nodded him out, but instead she half put out her hand toward him. "No, stay."

He gave her a quick look—surprise and approbation at her courage. He dropped into a chair. "Then tell me about it."

Flora's heart went quick and little. She held herself very still, afraid in her tense consciousness lest her slightest movement might betray her. She only moved her eyes to look up at him questioningly, suspending acknowledgment of what he meant until he should further commit himself.

"I mean the sapphire," he said. He waited.

"Yes," she answered coolly. "I saw that it interested you last night, but I couldn't think especially why. It's a beautiful stone."

He laughed without a sound—shook his head for a minute. "Meaning that a gentleman shouldn't pounce upon any beautiful stone he may happen to see?" He got up and moved about restlessly in the little space between their two chairs. "Quite so; lay it to my being more than a gentle-

man; lay it to my being a crack-brained enthusiast, a confounded beauty worshiper, a vicious curio dealer, an ill-mannered ass! But"—and he flashed around at her with a snap of his nervous fingers—"where did you get it?"

For the life of her she couldn't help her wave of color, but through it all she clung to her festive smile. Sheer nervousness made it easy.

"Well, suppose it was begged, borrowed, or given to me? Suppose it came from here or far away yonder? What's that to do with its beauty?" She gave him question for question.

"Did you ever see it before?"

He never left off looking at her, looking at her with a hard inquiry, as if she were some simple puzzle that he unaccountably failed to solve.

"That's rather neat, the way you dodge me," he said, dodging in his turn. "But I don't see it now. You're not wearing it!"

She played indifference with what a beating heart! "Oh, I only wear it 'off and on'."

"Off and on?" His voice suddenly rang at her. "Off and on? Why, my good woman, it's just two days you could have worn it at all!"

She stood up—the threshold, pale, and brilliant still in her blaze of anger, equal, at last, to anything. Kerr, as he signaled to her, with every lineament of his enlivened face, his interest, his defiance, his uncontrollable, was not the man of her imaginary conversations. He was not here to be used and disposed of; but, as he came toward her, the new admiration in his face was bringing her reassurance that neither was she. The thought that her moment of blither incredulity had made her formidable gave her courage—even to smile, though she grew hot at the first words he spoke.

"You should not be brave and then run away, you know."

She thought of her rush up the stairs again. "I had to go back to-

now."

CHAPTER XI.

The Mystery Takes Human Form.

He turned from the window where he had presented a long, drooping, patient back, and his warm, ironic mirth—the same that had played with her the first night—flashed out at sight of her. But after a moment an other expression mixed with it, sharpened it, and fastened upon her with an incredulous intensity.

She stood on the threshold, pale, and brilliant still in her blaze of anger, equal, at last, to anything. Kerr, as he signaled to her, with every lineament of his enlivened face, his interest, his defiance, his uncontrollable, was not the man of her imaginary conversations. He was not here to be used and disposed of; but, as he came toward her, the new admiration in his face was bringing her reassurance that neither was she. The thought that her moment of blither incredulity had made her formidable gave her courage—even to smile, though she grew hot at the first words he spoke.

"You should not be brave and then run away, you know."

She thought of her rush up the stairs again. "I had to go back to-

now."

CHAPTER XII.

Disenchantment.

Then this was the end of all romance? She must turn her back on the charm, the power, the spell that had been wrought around her, and, horror-struck, pry into her own mind to discover what lawless thing could be in her to have drawn her to such a person, and to keep her, even now, that she knew the worst, unwilling to relinquish the thought of him. His depravity loomed to her enormous; but was that all there was to be said of him? Did his delicacy, his insight, his tempered fineness, count for nothing beside it?

She couldn't believe that this one spot could make him rotten throughout. Her mind ran back into the past. She could not recall a word, an action, or a glance of his, that had shown the color of decay. He had not even been just to her. He had come out with his convictions so fully that when she thought of it his nondescriptness appalled her. He had been the same then that he was now. But the thing that was natural for him was impossible for her, and she had found it out—that was all.

Yet the mere consideration of him and his obsession as one thing was intolerable. She curiously separated his act from himself. She thought of it, not as a part of him, but as something that had invaded him—a disease—something inimical to himself and others, that mixed the thought of him with tortures, and filled her way with uncertainties.

She couldn't remember how to meet him, or how she was not to. It was not his strength she feared, but her own weakness where he was concerned. Her tendency to shield him—she must guard against that—and that disturbing influence he exercised over her, too evidently without intention. But he would be hard to avoid. This way and that she looked for a way out of her danger, yet all the while she was conscious that there was but one plain way of escape open to her. She could give the sapphire back to Harry within the 24 hours.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XIII.

Old Records Tell of Case Where One Pleaded Before Court in Ancient Babylonia.

Among the most interesting treasures of the British Museum are the clay tablets of ancient Babylonia. These tablets, resembling unglazed tiles, throw quaint lights and shadows on the manners and customs of long ago. Usually the records are fragmentary, but are occasionally fairly complete, as is that of legal proceedings instituted by a "woman of Borsippa," which action is of particular interest as showing that a married woman's property law was in force as early as 550 B. C.

The proceedings to which the "documents" refer were taken by a woman against her brother-in-law to regain possession of property left by her husband. The evidence showed that a man of Babylon had married the woman from Borsippa, and with the money of her dowry he had bought an estate. After a few years, having no children of their own, they adopted a son, and shortly afterward the husband mortgaged the estate. Later he died, leaving the estate mortgaged, and his brother attempted to claim the property.

The widow took the matter before the court at Borsippa; but it was beyond the jurisdiction of this court and was referred to the high court at Babylon. Here the case was duly heard, and the judges rendered a decision to the effect that, as the property had been the husband's, the widow could have it upon paying off the mortgage, and that the brother had no claim.

"You are an extraordinary creature," he said, "but really I must have it. I can't explain the why of it; only give the sapphire to me, and only never be sorry for having done that for me. Whatever happens, you may be sure I won't talk. Even if the thing comes out, you shan't be

mixed up in it." He had come near her again, and the point of his long forefinger rested on her arm. She was motionless, overwhelmed with pure terror, with despair.

"Why not give it to me now?" he urged, "since, of course, you can't keep it? I could have it now in spite of you."

Everything in her sprang up in antagonism to meet him. "I know what you are," she cried, "but you shan't have it. You have no more right to it than I. You can't get it away from me, and I shan't give it to you."

He had grown suddenly paler; his eyes were dancing, fastened upon her breast. His long hands closed and opened. She looked down, arrested at the sight of her hand clenched just where her breath was shortest, over the sapphire's hiding-place.

He smiled. How easily she had betrayed herself! But she abated not a jot of her defiance, challenging him, now he knew its hiding-place. To take the sapphire if he could. But he did not move. And it came to her then that she had been ridiculous to think for an instant that this man would take anything from her by force.

What she had to fear was his wit, not his strength. His persuasion, his ingenuity. She thought of the past, and how he had drawn her toward him in the crook of his arm—and her dread was lost; she meant to overcome her with some subtlety she could not combat.

The click of a moving latch brought his eyes from hers to the door.

"Some one is coming in," he said in a guarded voice. It warned her that her face showed too much, but she could not hope to recover her composure. She hardly wanted to. She was in a state to fancy that a secret could be kept by main force; and she turned without abatement of her reckless mood and took her hand from where she had held it clenched upon her breast, and stretched it out to Mrs. Herrick.

The lady had stood in the doorway a moment—a long-featured, whitish, modeled face, draped in a dull green veil, a tall figure whose flowing skirts of black melted away into the background of the hall—before she came forward and met her hostess' hand with a clasp firm and ready.

"I'm so glad to find you here," she said. She looked directly into Flora's eyes, into the very center of her agitation. She held her tremulous hand, as if neither of these manifestations surprised her; as if a young woman and a young man in company might often be found in such a state of mind.

Flora's first emotion was a guilty relief that, after all, her face had not betrayed her. But she had no sooner murmured her name to Mrs. Herrick, no sooner had that lady's gray eyes lighted upon him, than they altered their clear confidence. The situation as reflected in Flora looked more than enough, but there was nothing naive about Kerr. The very perfection of his coolness, there in the face of her burning agitation, was appalling.

Mrs. Herrick's face was taking on an expression no less than wary. What he was, Mrs. Herrick could not dream. She could not even suspect what Flora believed. But in the light of her terrible discovery Flora dared not have him suspected at all.

Now, if she had ever in her life, she talked over the top of her feelings; and though at first to her ears her voice rang out, horribly alone, presently Mrs. Herrick was helping her, adding words to words. It was the house they spoke of, the San Maria house, the subject about which Clara knew Mrs. Herrick had come to talk; but to Flora it was no longer a subject. It was a barrier, a shield. In this emergency it was the only subject large enough to fill the gap, and much as Flora had liked the idea of it, she had never built the house so large, so vivid, so wonderfully glowing, to please her fancy as she was doing now to cover Kerr. With ques-

tions she led Mrs. Herrick on to spin out the subject, to play it over with lights and shades, to beat all around it. And all the while she knew that Kerr was watching her.

The lady's clear gray eyes traveled between Flora's face and his. Under their steady light there was a strange alertness, as if she sat there ready enough to avert whatever threatened, but anxious to draw her skirts aside from it, distrusting the quality, hating to have come in upon anything so dubious. When the hall door opened and closed she listened as if for a deliverer; and when Clara appeared between the portieres she turned to her and met her with a flash of relief, as if here at last was a safe quarry. Clara was still wearing her hat, with the veil pushed up in a little mist above her eyes, and still had her white gloves on. The sight of Mrs. Herrick's hand soliciting the clasp of those gaudy Flora a curious sensation.

She looked from one face to another, and last at Kerr's. She shut her eyes an instant. Here was a thief. He was standing in her drawing-room now. She had been talking with him. She opened her eyes. The fact acknowledged—had not altered the color of daylight. It was strange that things—furniture, walls—and landscape—should remain so stolidly the same when such a thing had happened to her. For she had not only spoken with a thief, but she had shielded him.

CHAPTER XIV.

Disenchantment.

Then this was the end of all romance? She must turn her back on the charm, the power, the spell that had been wrought around her, and, horror-struck, pry into her own mind to discover what lawless thing could be in her to have drawn her to such a person, and to keep her, even now, that she knew the worst, unwilling to relinquish the thought of him. His depravity loomed to her enormous; but was that all there was to be said of him? Did his delicacy, his insight, his tempered fineness, count for nothing beside it?

She couldn't believe that this one spot could make him rotten throughout. Her mind ran back into the past. She could not recall a word, an action, or a glance of his, that had shown the color of decay. He had not even been just to her. He had come out with his convictions so fully that when she thought of it his nondescriptness appalled her. He had been the same then that he was now. But the thing that was natural for him was impossible for her, and she had found it out—that was all.

Yet the mere consideration of him and his obsession as one thing was intolerable. She curiously separated his act from himself. She thought of it, not as a part of him, but as something that had invaded him—a disease—something inimical to himself and others, that mixed the thought of him with tortures, and filled her way with uncertainties.

She couldn't remember how to meet him, or how she was not to. It was not his strength she feared, but her own weakness where he was concerned. Her tendency to shield him—she must guard against that—and that disturbing influence he exercised over her, too evidently without intention. But he would be hard to avoid. This way and that she looked for a way out of her danger, yet all the while she was conscious that there was but one plain way of escape open to her. She could give the sapphire back to Harry within the 24 hours.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XV.

Old Records Tell of Case Where One Pleaded Before Court in Ancient Babylonia.

Among the most interesting treasures of the British Museum are the clay tablets of ancient Babylonia. These tablets, resembling unglazed tiles, throw quaint lights and shadows on the manners and customs of long ago. Usually the records are fragmentary, but are occasionally fairly complete, as is that of legal proceedings instituted by a "woman of Borsippa," which action is of particular interest as showing that a married woman's property law was in force as early as 550 B. C.

The proceedings to which the "documents" refer were taken by a woman against her brother-in-law to regain possession of property left by her husband. The evidence showed that a man of Babylon had married the woman from Borsippa, and with the money of her dowry he had bought an estate. After a few years, having no children of their own, they adopted a son, and shortly afterward the husband mortgaged the estate. Later he died, leaving the estate mortgaged, and his brother attempted to claim the property.

The widow took the matter before the court at Borsippa; but it was beyond the jurisdiction of this court and was referred to the high court at Babylon. Here the case was duly heard, and the judges rendered a decision to the effect that, as the property had been the husband's, the widow could have it upon paying off the mortgage, and that the brother had no claim.

"You are an extraordinary creature," he said, "but really I must have it. I can't explain the why of it; only give the sapphire to me, and only never be sorry for having done that for me. Whatever happens, you may be sure I won't talk. Even if the thing comes out, you shan't be

mixed up in it." He had come near her again, and the point of his long forefinger rested on her arm. She was motionless, overwhelmed with pure terror, with despair.

"Why not give it to me now?" he urged, "since, of course, you can't keep it? I could have it now in spite of you."

Everything in her sprang up in antagonism to meet him. "I know what you are," she cried, "but you shan't have it. You have no more right to it than I. You can't get it away from me, and I shan't give it to you."

He had grown suddenly paler; his eyes were dancing, fastened upon her breast. His long hands closed and opened. She looked down, arrested at the sight of her hand clenched just where her breath was shortest, over the sapphire's hiding-place.

He smiled. How easily she had betrayed herself! But she abated not a jot of her defiance, challenging him, now he knew its hiding-place. To take the sapphire if he could. But he did not move. And it came to her then that she had been ridiculous to think for an instant that this man would take anything from her by force.

What she had to fear was his wit, not his strength. His persuasion, his ingenuity. She thought of the past, and how he had drawn her toward him in the crook of his arm—and her dread was lost; she meant to overcome her with some subtlety she could not combat.

The click of a moving latch brought his eyes from hers to the door.

"Some one is coming in," he said in a guarded voice. It warned her that her face showed too much, but she could not hope to recover her composure. She hardly wanted to. She was in a state to fancy that a secret could be kept by main force; and she turned without abatement of her reckless mood and took her hand from where she had held it clenched upon her breast, and stretched it out to Mrs. Herrick.

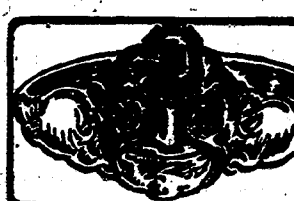
The lady had stood in the doorway a moment—a long-featured, whitish, modeled face, draped in a dull green veil, a tall figure whose flowing skirts of black melted away into the background of the hall—before she came forward and met her hostess' hand with a clasp firm and ready.

"I'm so glad to find you here," she said. She looked directly into Flora's eyes, into the very center of her agitation. She held her tremulous hand, as if neither of these manifestations surprised her; as if a young woman and a young man in company might often be found in such a state of mind.

Flora's first emotion was a guilty relief that, after all, her face had not betrayed her. But she had no sooner murmured her name to Mrs. Herrick, no sooner had that lady's gray eyes lighted upon him, than they altered their clear confidence. The situation as reflected in Flora looked more than enough, but there was nothing naive about Kerr. The very perfection of his coolness, there in the face of her burning agitation, was appalling.

Mrs. Herrick's face was taking on an expression no less than wary. What he was, Mrs. Herrick could not dream. She could not even suspect what Flora believed. But in the light of her terrible discovery Flora dared not have him suspected at all.

Now, if she had ever in her life, she talked over the top of her feelings; and though at first to her ears her voice rang out, horribly alone, presently Mrs. Herrick was helping her, adding words to words. It was the house they spoke of, the San Maria house, the subject about which Clara knew Mrs. Herrick had come to talk; but to Flora it was no longer a subject. It was a barrier, a shield. In this emergency it was the only subject large enough to fill the gap, and much as Flora had liked the idea of it, she had never built the house so large, so vivid, so wonderfully glowing, to please her fancy as she was doing now to cover Kerr. With ques-



"You Can't Get It Away from Me, and I Shant Give It to You."

see Mrs. Britton. (Oh, how she had seen her!)

"Ah, I thought you only ran back to hide in your doll's house."

She laughed. Such a picture of her! "Well, at any rate, now I've come out, what have you to say to me?"

"Now you've come out," he repeated, and looked at her this time with full gravity; and she realized again that she had come.

She had taken the chair in the light of the eastern window. She lay back in the cushion, her head a little bent, her hands interlaced with a perfect imitation of quietude.

He looked down upon her from his height.

"You know what I've come for," he said, "but now I'm here, now that I see you, I wonder if there's something I haven't reckoned on."

He looked at her earnestly. "If you think I've taken advantage of you—if you say so—I'll go away, and give you a chance to think it over."

It would have been so easy to have nodded him out, but instead she half put out her hand toward him. "No, stay."

He gave her a quick look—surprise and approbation at her courage. He dropped into a chair. "Then tell me about it."

Flora's heart went quick and little. She held herself very still, afraid in her tense consciousness lest her slightest movement might betray her. She only moved her eyes to look up at him questioningly, suspending acknowledgment of what he meant until he should further commit himself.

"I mean the sapphire," he said. He waited.

"Yes," she answered coolly. "I saw that it interested you last night, but I couldn't think especially why. It's a beautiful stone."

He laughed without a sound—shook his head for a minute. "Meaning that a gentleman shouldn't pounce upon any beautiful stone he may happen to see?" He got up and moved about restlessly in the little space between their two chairs. "Quite so; lay it to my being more than a gentle-

man; lay it to my being a crack-brained enthusiast, a confounded beauty worshiper, a vicious curio dealer, an ill-mannered ass! But"—and he flashed around at her with a snap of his nervous fingers—"where did you get it?"

For the life of her she couldn't help her wave of color, but through it all she clung to her festive smile. Sheer nervousness made it easy.

"Well, suppose it was begged, borrowed, or given to me? Suppose it came from here or far away yonder? What's that to do with its beauty?" She gave him question for question.

"Did you ever see it before?"

He never left off looking at her, looking at her with a hard inquiry, as if she were some simple puzzle that he unaccountably failed to solve.

"That's rather neat, the way you dodge me," he said, dodging in his turn. "But I don't see it now. You're not wearing it!"

She played indifference with what a beating heart! "Oh, I only wear it 'off and on'."

"Off and on?" His voice suddenly rang at her. "Off and on? Why, my good woman, it's just two days you could have worn it at all!"

She stood up—the threshold, pale, and brilliant still in her blaze of anger, equal, at last, to anything. Kerr, as he signaled to her, with every lineament of his enlivened face, his interest, his defiance, his uncontrollable, was not the man of her imaginary conversations. He was not here to be used and disposed of; but, as he came toward her, the new admiration in his face was bringing her reassurance that neither was she. The thought that her moment of blither incredulity had made her formidable gave her courage—even to smile, though she grew hot at the first words he spoke.

"You should not be brave and then run away, you know."

She thought of her rush up the stairs again. "I had to go back to-

now."

CHAPTER XVI.

Disenchantment.

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

MR. BILTOP'S COLD

"Mrs. Biltops says," said Mr. B. "that when I'm sick I fall down and break up and collapse, and so please generally. She doesn't say this unkindly, you know, or anything like that, but she says that when I'm sick I'm a baby, and I guess it's so."

"Now for the last four days I've had a cold, a bad cold; lame and sore all over, and so weak that it's hard work for me to drag around. And yet I haven't been so dreadfully uncomfortable, in fact I find sitting around in easy chairs rather pleasant than otherwise."

"And Mrs. Biltops smiles and says she guesses I'm not so dreadfully sick, and when I tell her about all my pains and tell her how miserable I feel generally she says, 'Why that's just a cold, Sara; you've got a hard cold, that's all,' and then she smiles some more and goes on about her work—she never lets up on that—and I sit back and make myself as near comfortable as I can, thinking that, well, perhaps that's all that is the matter with me, but wishing that whatever it is I might soon get over it."

"But the worst thing about it all is that I've still got some appetite. You wouldn't think that anybody feeling the way I've been feeling the last four days could eat a thing, but I have eaten fairly well, and Mrs. B. smiles over that a little too and says that anybody that can eat can't be so very sick, but she doesn't say that to make fun of me, for from it she says that it encourages me and makes me get well quicker."

"And as a matter of fact I am beginning to mend some. Coming home last night I found myself whistling as I came along the street, which is something I never do unless I feel well. I had just spontaneously, without knowing it, started whistling. And that was a pleasant surprise to me, but I stopped it right away, knowing that I was not as well as I might be; I had got to nurse my illness a little yet, but I hadn't gone more than ten rods further before I found myself humming a tune; apparently my body was feeling so much better that it was bound to express itself somehow, even if I did try to choke it off; and when I got into the house and Mrs. Biltops had taken a look at me:

"Ezra," she says, cheerfully, "I think you are feeling better tonight," and I said:

"Yes, I think I am feeling a little better, and before the evening was over I found myself laughing at something; and this morning I am really feeling quite considerable better, and I think that by a couple of days more I shall be back to normal."

"Which is my usual condition. I am very rarely ailing at all; almost invariably I enjoy excellent good health and keen good spirits; and I am always a little inclined to wonder why people should let themselves be cast down as they are just because they are a little out of what's the use of telling the whole world you can't stand a little bit of pain and suffering."

"So it strikes me when I'm feeling as I almost invariably do, fit as a fiddle and looking at everything with the brightest possible view. But do you know, I find it makes all the difference in the world about this whether it's the other fellow that's sick or you."

"Yes, sir. When I'm well I wonder why the ailing man doesn't look cheerful anyway; but when I'm sick I feel right away the need of sympathy."

How History Is Made.
Hannibal and his staff were pacing merrily over the Alps on their faithful war elephants.

Suddenly a man with a tin badge and a chin whisker rushed into the roadway and held up his hand.

"You stop right where you be!" he cried.

"Why should I stop?" thundered the great Carthaginian as his mahout hooked the elephant's ear.

"You're exceedin' th' speed limit," replied the man with the star. "An' I'm a duly appointed constable, by heck!"

Hannibal was so overcome by this amusing holdup that he tossed a bag of gazillions to the officer and laughing hysterically rode away.

Later on, however, his indignation upper cut his sense of humor and he proceeded to slam the life out of the Roman constable and their picked veterans, forcing the fighting to the very gates of shuddering Rome.

High Livers.
"Ever suffer from air sickness when you go up in your balloon?"
"No, but I've been confoundedly ill from dirigibility."

And Divorce Courts.
Beck—Do you believe that marriage is a means of grace?
Perk—Sure! Anything is a means of grace that leads to repentance.

His Class.
"I say, my man, is that dog of yours a mongrel?"
"No, sah; ain't no class to 'im; jes' common dog, sah."

The Present Style.
"For, what the people they call 'underworld'?"
"The people you see on the road fixin' their automobiles, my child."

HEARD AT THE TELEPHONE

Certain Class of Acquaintances Who Make Gray-Headed Men Feel Foolish.

"There are certain acquaintances in whose presence I feel very self-conscious," said the gray-headed man. "They are people who talked with me over the telephone when some infernal racket that cannot be explained to outsiders was going on at my elbow. A lawyer called me up the other day when my wife's cousins from Mount Vernon, who always come to our house to adjust their matrimonial differences, were engaged in one of their periodical battles. The woman had the floor just then, and all the time the transmitter was open she continued to launch abuse at her husband. The next day I received a confidential communication from the lawyer setting forth his terms for getting a divorce."

"Then sometimes as a matter of accommodation, we take care of our neighbor's two dogs. The ringing of the telephone bell is the signal for them to yelp and howl. I am convinced that many people think we run a dog's boarding house. A man asked me the other day if the price of dog biscuits had gone up along with the rest of life's necessities."

"Once when I lied for the women folks and swore that there wasn't a soul about the house but me some one struck up a tune on the piano just as I uttered that classic lie. As I said, those and other persons who have heard queer noises at our house over the telephone make me feel very foolish."

ART OF WRITING VERY OLD

New Discoveries Carry Back Existence of Written Documents Centuries Beyond Phoenician Record.

The revelations made at the remains of a great prehistoric palace at Knossos, in Crete, which is believed to be the original of the fabled "Labyrinth," would seem to carry back the existence of written documents on Greek soil some eight centuries beyond the earliest known monuments of Greek writing and five centuries beyond the earliest dated Phoenician record as seen on the Moabite stone. The discovery, therefore, places the whole question of the origin of writing on a new basis. It is thought that the Cretan hieroglyphs exactly correspond with what, in virtue of their names, we must suppose to have been the pictorial originals of the Phoenician letters on which the alphabet is based.

Among these are Aleph, the ox's head; Beth, the house; Daleth, the door; and so forth. This contravenes the old theory of De Rouge that the Phoenician letters were derived from early Egyptian forms signifying quite different objects.

Setting the Pace.

"Pacemaker at a banquet is what I should call the unique job," said the city salesman. "I met a man the other day who holds that title among the artistic eaters of the town."

"He doesn't make any money by it directly, but it pays for most of his meals. He got the job through his ability to chew at just the right tempo."

"He doesn't lag, he doesn't bolt. At all his dinners where persons of different habits are brought together some one with an even jaw movement who can set the pace in eating facilitates the progress of the meal."

"This man is not a pacemaker at those affairs, yet his art of knowing the polite tempo in mastication impresses the other diners and they try to imitate him. Lagards hurry, swift-delay, waiters keep an eye on him, because they have been told to when he finishes a course they clear the table."

A Fat Reducer.

Before starting to starve or drug off your extra layers of fat try the effect of this simple exercise, which is a great reducer of adipose tissue.

Standing with knees close together, rise on the tips of the toes, and at the same time, elevate the chest and force down the palms of the hands as if pushing hard on a board. Bend the hands up slightly so the muscular strain comes on the fleshy part of the hand close to the wrist.

Do this whenever you happen to think of it during the day, and you will soon notice a decided difference in your flesh, particularly in a prominent abdomen.

Before and After.

The young Prince, Tsai-Tao, during his visit to America, welcomed criticism of Chinese customs, and retorted politely with counter criticism of the customs of the United States.

The prince, at a fashionable luncheon in New York, sat beside a lady prominent in a rich and rather fast set.

"Prince," said this lady, "I think it's dreadful that in China a bride never sees her husband before the wedding day."

"Well," said the prince, with a grin, "here in America you never see him after it."

Step on the Wrist.

Tightwad—Did you ever notice, my dear, that nearly all these misers reported in the papers are single men?

Mrs. Tightwad—Yes; but that's only natural. Married misers are too common to be worth mentioning.

A NOVEL GOOD SAMARITAN

He Carries on a Great Work Among Criminal Classes Under Cover of Silence.

Somewhere in this broad country of ours there is a man quietly and silently working among the fallen and degraded ones of earth and accomplishing wonderful results. He is a man of stern initiative with great courage of conviction and the methods he uses in doing his work are simple and essentially logical.

For years he has been moving among criminals of all descriptions, raising them to a respectable position and starting them again along the path of virtue. His method, it is peculiar, is very simple. He meets the criminal on his own level, extracts a confession from him, gets his confidence and treats him as an equal. For drug fiends, drunkards and that class of criminals he obtains medical treatment, establishes them in good physical health, gets them a job and places them on a footing level with the active, self-respecting world. They respect this treatment and seldom ever do they go back to their former life of crime.

This kind of work our novel Good Samaritan considers "recreation" and adventure, and the good works he has done along those lines can never be estimated. Seldom does he fall in converting a case, and the most unique side of his methods is that he entertains these poor fallen ones at his home with all the honor and respect due to men and women of honor and good reputation. The drunkard, drug fiend, safe cracker, Magdalen and professional crook are all represented among his converts.

The stranger, that he refuses to let his whereabouts or identity be known to the general public. He prefers to work silently and unknown to fame.

HAD JUST CAUSE FOR PRIDE

Man Determines to Take Vain Wife Down a Peg and Is Shut Up.

The man admired his wife just about as much as a man can admire a wife; nevertheless, when he saw that she was devoting more and more time each day to mirror-gazing, he determined to take her down a peg. Said he brutally:

"I wouldn't be so stuck on myself if I were you; just because people happen to notice you when you go out. It isn't you they are admiring. It's your clothes." I heard a bunch of women say so just the other day.

For an instant the shock to the woman's vanity was overpowering, then quickly recovering she said:

"In that case I am prouder than ever. Nature is responsible for me, but I designed the clothes myself."

And then the man shut up.

Well Worth the Effort.

The mind is bitter, but the core is sweet. The memorizing of Latin grammar and the thumbing of a Latin dictionary are the mind. The riches of a great literature are the core. The tedious tasks of the school boy and the collegian are the small price he pays for something that can be the recreation of his mature years, the constant companion and source of old age, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. But the price does not seem small while it is being paid. The student who knows only English, an almost grammarless tongue which has freed itself from the trammels of conjugations, declensions and genders, is appalled by the intricacies and complexities of a highly inflected language. The enthusiasm with which he may have begun his study is likely to be converted into disgust. But there could be no greater mistake than for one who has got nearly through the drudgery to lose the way by letting all that he has laboriously learned slip away from him when he becomes his own master.

Habit.

Habit is the deepest law of human nature. It is our supreme strength, it also, in certain circumstances, our weakest weakness. Let me go on, scanning my way with an earnestness of outlook, and successfully arriving, my footsteps are an invitation to me a second time to go by the same way; it is easier than any other way. Habit is our primal fundamental law, habit and imitation; there is nothing more perennial in us than these two. They are the source of all working and all apprenticeship, of all practice and all learning in the world.—Carlyle.

Were Well-Taught.

The children of an infant school in Wales are taught very much by signs. The hand of the teacher alone signifies "oblique," the hand held flat, "horizontal," the hand upright, "angular." One of the Welsh bishops was preaching one day in behalf of the school, when, observing several children whispering together, he held his hand upright in a warning manner, meaning thereby to impose silence, on which almost the whole school, in the midst of the sermon, shouted out, "Perpendicular!"

Where the Leap Came In.

Fair Arrival—But why do they call this unpretentious spot under a craggy tree "Lover's Leap?"

Her Friend—Probably because you can't sit here five minutes without a caterpillar dropping down your neck.

MERCHANT HAS PROPER IDEA

Doesn't Like the Way Big City Stores Are Run and Tells Why.

The summer visitor in a small seaport town was amazed and amused at the assortment of merchandise displayed in the little store at the head of the wharf.

The showcase was devoted to an assortment of candy at one end and a lot of cigars and tobacco at the other end, and no barrier between. Next to the showcase stood a motor engine valued at several hundred dollars. Thinking to please the proprietor, says the Youth's Companion, the visitor remarked that even the large department stores in Boston could not boast of such a collection.

"Well," he said, "I ain't aping them stores. I can tell you. I aim to keep what my folks want. When a man wants an engine for his boat he wants it, and if the fish are running he can't wait to send way to Portland or Boston for it. He wants it when he does, then and there."

After a little pause he continued: "I don't like the way they do business in them big stores anyway. Why, when you go into a store up to Boston, the first thing you know somebody asks you what you want."

"Now, I never do anything like that. If a man comes into my place I pass the time of day and ask him to set, and after he's set and talked a while, if he wants anything he'll tell me. I never pester a man to buy. Maybe he ain't come to buy; maybe he's come to talk."

ORIGIN OF THE GUN SALUTE

Inspired by Desire of One Nation to Show Friendliness for Ships of Another.

The origin of the salute with guns is supposed to have been inspired by the desire of one nation to make a show of friendliness for the ships of another. In the old days of smooth-bore and muzzle-loading cannon it required several minutes to load and fire the gun, and this lapse of time was meant to indicate a friendship trust in the mission of the warship of another power.

In the beginning of the salute in the United States the "one" for the Union gave one gun for each state. Finally the national salute was fixed at twenty-one guns. The president as well as the presidents of foreign republics and sovereigns of foreign states are saluted with twenty-one guns. The salute for ambassadors of this or other nations is nineteen guns. The vice-president of the United States also is entitled to a nineteen-gun salute.

Admirals and cabinet members are entitled to seventeen-gun salutes, plenipotentiaries and vice-admirals to fifteen, and the commanding officer of a ship of war seven.

A few centuries ago England claimed supreme empire of the seas, required the warships of other nations to lower sail on meeting an English man of war. This custom long ago disappeared, although small saliboots of English warships still let go their sheets when passing a flag officer.

Cause for Suspicion.

For three Sundays in succession the pastor of a certain church was gladdened by the appearance of a back-sliding husband in his wife's pew. Then suddenly this gratifying exhibition of an awakened conscience ceased. One day the pastor met the delinquent in a street car.

"I have not seen you at church for some time," said the preacher.

"No," was the candid reply, "I had to give it up. My wife got too suspicious."

"Suspicious?" exclaimed the parson.

"Yes," said the man, "she got it into her head that I was up to some awful devilry outside that I was trying to atone for by going to church. Nothing I could say or do could convince her otherwise, so in order to show her that I was living a square life I had to stay away from church."

Change in Man.

Men are not the same through all divisions of their ages; time, experience, self-reflections, and God's mercies, make in some well-tempered minds a kind of translation before death, and men to differ from themselves as well as from other persons. Hereof the old world afforded many examples to the infancy of latter ages, wherein men too often live by the rule of their inclinations; so that without any astral prediction, the first day gives the last; men are commonly as they were; or rather, as bad dispositions run into worse habits, the evening does not crown, but sourly concludes the day.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Why He Carried the Lantern.

A blind man in Khoota (a Caucasian village) came back from the river one night, bringing a pitcher of water and carrying in his hand a lighted lantern. Some one, meeting him, said: "You're blind; it's all the same to you whether it's day or night. Of what use to you is a lantern?" "I don't carry the lantern in order to see the road," replied the blind man, "but to keep some fool like you from running against me and breaking my pitcher."

Note Your Exceptions.

One of the philosophers says that everything is sweetened by risk, but we must except bank deposits.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And how about matrimony?

FACING THE CUSTOM HOUSE

American Women, According to a Magazine Writer, Find the Customs Law Peculiarly Oppressive.

We American women find the customs law peculiarly oppressive because it is almost the only law with which most of us ever come into contact, says a writer in the Century. We go about our task at home, live out our days and die, without a thought of legal obligations. We are proud of our freedom, too, when we travel, glorying in it, boasting of personal liberty as the very breath of our national existence, demanding, because of it, the overthrow of so many social traditions abroad that our less-favored sisters on the other side regard us with awe and envy. Then we start for home. One day a steamship steward knocks at our stateroom door, hands us the government's printed form of declaration, and the "Notice to Passengers." Suddenly, for the first time in our lives, we find ourselves "bump up against" the law. Some of us cannot understand it. We tremble; our hearts beat.

We have consultations with friends and strangers. Blood-curdling stories are told. We can think of nothing else, talk of nothing else. Where have we packed our new things, where our old? Will they dig out everything? Will they believe us? Those little presents we have brought in—are they presents until we have declared them? And so on, and so on, until our last days become a nightmare compared with which sensibleness is a paradise. Neither is there any man to protect us with any of those liberal "interpretations" which stand most of us in stead. We must go through the ordeal as we go through death—alone!

UNEARTHED WHALE'S BONES

Dredgers Lay Bare Skeleton of a Twenty-Footer—One Dredge Brings Up a Diamond.

In cutting away the bank of the creek a mile from the ocean on Hewlett Bay, the New York Sun says, workmen employed on the dredger, Florida, came across the skeleton of a 20-foot whale, 12 feet below the surface of the meadows. The men had secured the vertebrae and head and were digging for the rest of the frame when the storm put an end to operations.

The large suction pipe of the dredger has brought to light many articles, some of them valuable. Two weeks ago a diamond ring worth \$100 was brought up. Just inside the suction pipe is a box which contains a magnet and all metal substances drop into the box, while the mud and dirt pass over it.

Lightning Doesn't Strike in Sleep.

Doctor Brewer should have advised those who are nervous in a thunder storm to go not merely to bed but to sleep. There is a popular tradition that lightning will not kill anyone who is asleep.

The folk lore of lightning is extensive and peculiar. According to one school, the splinters of a tree struck by lightning are an infallible specific for the toothache. But the most pleasing superstition is that which used to be cherished by the boys of a Yorkshire village who believed that if they mentioned the lightning immediately after a flash the seat of their trousers would be torn out. No boy could be induced to make the experiment.—London Chronicle.

History of Three-Dollar Gold Pieces.

Beginning with the year 1854 and ending with the year 1889, there were 539,793 of three-dollar gold coins sent out from the United States mints, a total value of \$1,619,376. A few were made in the early years of the mints at Dahlonega and New Orleans and quite a number at the San Francisco mint up to 1860, but the bulk of these coins were turned out by the mint at Philadelphia. They were never coined in sufficient numbers, these figures show, to become really familiar, to the people outside of banks, and it is hardly strange that the existence of the coin should be now largely forgotten.—Housekeeper Magazine.

Good Disinfectant.

Everyone knows the value of burning coffee as a disinfectant, but it is so identified with this use that one sets to wondering when sniffing its odor, about the smell which it may be covering up. Equally pleasant and effective is lavender, which may be used not only in the sick room, but through the house, to disguise the smell of food from the kitchen. To make the lavender disinfectant, soak sheets of common brown wrapping paper in salt-peter and water, then set them away to dry till wanted. When ready to use throw on one of these leaves of paper some flowers of lavender and burn them on a shovel, as in the case of the coffee.

An Obedient Patient.

When the chickens came home to roost they were astounded at finding an owl occupying the best perch in the house.

"You're in wrong, aren't you, son?" said the rooster, the lighorn rooster; "what brought you here, anyway?"

"Doctor's advice," replied the owl, without ruffling a feather.

"Hurry up with the further particulars," harshly commanded the rooster.

"Keep your comb on, old chap!" said the owl; "you see, the terribly late hours I've been keeping began to affect my health and the doctor ordered me to go to bed with the hens!"

SOME MAN SOME DAY

May Make A Medicine To Cure Bright's Disease Rheumatism, Stomach And Bladder Trouble The Equal of

SAN-JAK

But Not Yet

It Is The Only Medicine Which Enables You To Keep A Perfect Balance Between The Eliminations And Renewals of The Body.

Decay Of The Body In Old Age Is Unnatural.

Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking San-Jak making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and deaden the nerve centers, as is the case with all old people, limiting their ability to think and act unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they need better gas—bottle of Dr. Burnham's San-Jak. I am 80 years old and have kept a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity.

E. O. Kelley, Lansing, Mich.
311 Washburn St.

Mrs. M. I. Brown, mistress of the Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in very poor health, sick and weak from that dreaded disease, kidney trouble, called Bright's Disease by physicians. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of old trouble to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit it may be to others."

Edgar S. Hough.

E. S. Hough, Ex-Judge of Probate, Lapeer, Mich., says:

"I bought a bottle of San-Jak from P. A. Siewman, the druggist of Lapeer. I felt I was 100 years old with great distress of the stomach and a drowsy, sleepy feeling, which the medicine has corrected. I cheerfully permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."

Edgar S. Hough.

Lapeer, Mich., March 10, 1908.

Mrs. T. H. Curtis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer, says: "I wish to tell you how much good you San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver trouble 17 years. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen so I could not wear my shoes. I have taken one and one-half bottles of your remedy. The blood has all gone down. The pain has gradually left and the stiff joints are getting more limber. I think three or four bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. More thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if these testimonies are not genuine.

Have you Kidney, Liver, Stomach or Bladder Trouble?

Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicose and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's SAN-JAK

It restores the aged to health and youth. No remedy equal to San-Jak as a blood tonic. The tired feeling leaves you like magic.

J. F. Roe, 41 E. Main St., Battle Creek, says: I wish to state that your San-Jak cured me of Bright's disease after the local doctors said I could not live.

W. E. Curtis, Curtis' Optical Parlor, Pontiac, Mich., says: San-Jak cured him of catarrh of the head and throat, which was so chronic as to cause great deafness. His general health is better than for several years having gained ten pounds in two weeks. He says it is a duty he owes his fellow men to permit the use of this letter, knowing that the same San-Jak has secured others of my friends whom I suggested they try. He says it is good to be rid of the constant hawking, coughing, scraping and my wife says what a relief to be able to sleep nights without being disturbed by the constant coughing and night sweats.

San-Jak is sold by the Central Drug Store, Grayling, Mich.

Mfg. by San-Jak Co. Chicago, Ill.

PAINTS!

we make

HOUSE PAINTS

FLOOR PAINTS

BARN PAINTS

BUGGY PAINTS

WAGON PAINTS

IRON PAINTS

ENAMELS

VARNISH STAINS

SHINGLE STAIN

AND SPECIAL PAINTS

FOR EVERY PURPOSES

Pitkins Paints

having been on the market nearly half a century, and are fully guaranteed.

Manufactured by

The Peters-Pitkins Co.

—is the—

BEST.

For sale by

SALLING HANSON CO.

aug18-

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
County of Crawford

In the matter of the estate of John Bellor, mentally incompetent.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an order of said court, made on the first day of August A. D. 1910, I shall sell at public auction, on the 10th day of October A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House in the Village of Grayling in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to wit: The south west quarter (1/4) of section two (2), township twenty-five (25), north of range two (2) west in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan.

Dated this eighth day of August A. D. 1910.

JAMES J. COLLEN,
aug11-6t Guardian

THE LOVE OF LITTLE

brood were left untouched.

black children have been blind to the dark-colored objects that best are said to have such an an

Blacks Dark-Colored Objects

Q